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Sweet Love is Dead.

Sweet love is dead
Where shall we bury him?
In a green bed,
With no stones at his head,
Nor tears nor prayers to worry him.

Do you think he will sleep,
Dreamless and quiet?
Yes, if we keep
Silence, nor weep
O'er the grave where the ground worms riot.

By his tomb let us part,
But hush! he is waking!
He hath winged his dart,
And this mock-cold heart
With the woe of want is aching.

Feign we no more
Sweet love lies breathless
All we foreswore
Be as before!
Death may die, but love is deathless.

The Old Garden.

A garden, a lovely old garden I see,
As I shut my tired eyes in the night;
With its alleys and walks and green groupings of trees!
As a picture it shines to my sight.
Not the picture it shone, but neglected and rude;
Its borders all ragged with moss;
It beds tracts of weeds, and its blossoms run wild
As if ruin had driven across.

There stood the old pear—a pagoda of green—
With fruitage like bells covered o'er;
The whole summer sunshine, its dews and its scents,
Mellowed in from the peel to the core.
And there stood the cherry tree's rich coral gems,
Where the cherry thieves pecked might and main;
With the boy in the harvest moon, robbing the boughs,
And the mastiff up leaping in vain.

And the peach, with its rich, luscious, velvety globes,
That sensitive child of the sun!
The red down cleft open to show the gold flesh;
And the mounds where the cucumbers run.
The nectarine's smooth, sheeny fruit by their side;
The apricot's pin speckled rust;
The damson's bright blue; the large, oval egg-plum;
And the grape's silver, delicate dust!

Yes, the old fruitful garden plot shone a bonquet,
The richest and rarest of bloom!
When the jewel eyed May came in youthful array
And shed round her gladsome perfume.
In the hot summer nights, the dull beetle began,
With its bagpipe, to skim o'er the ground,
Sip the nectar of flowers and honey dewed plants,
The fire-fly lighting him round.

Then the glow-worm her green and gold lanterns held forth
Where the gooseberry sprawled by the wall;
And the fox fire's pale silver shone out of the black,
The lilac stretched wide like a pall.
And the bat—that winged mouse—left his beam in the barn,
And wheeled in his pathway askance:
While the cricket its shrill, hollow violin scraped
For the fairies to come to the dance.

When the sun, to draw water, his ladder let down,
The garden expanded its breast;
And soon the bright pellets glanced rich on the rose,
And danced on the hollyhock's crest.
The bumblebee's jacket was spangled with drops,
As he tumbled inside the cupped flower,
And the butterfly's fans found their velvet wet through
In the warm, balmy bliss of the shower.

The old crooked quince in a nook of the fence
Its silver-gold product displayed;
And the currant hung out its red tassels of fruit
Where the sunflower kindled the shade.
With wealth of rich health the syringa poured out
When spring shone again on the scene!
What worlds of sweet violets blue, gold and white,
Awoke in their tuftings of green!

The old garden spot has now vanished away;
A dwelling stands forth in its place;
And a street, hard and stony, runs straight by the fence,
Where the roses no longer I trace.
Those pictures of bygones! how lovely they look
In the desert and glare of to-day!
They glow like the mirage with blossoms and streams
That in Eden but flourish and play.
—*Christian Union.*

My Mysterious Muleteer.

We were a party of three Englishmen, traveling by rail from Madrid to the east coast, bound to Puerta Muerta, to buy transport mules for a certain little war then in progress in the remotest east.

It was at Almanza, the junction for Valencia and Barcelona, that I first saw my mysterious muleteer.

No muleteer was he then to all outward seeming; but dressed like a Spanish gentleman of the old school, wrapped in a wide capa or cloak, which, when he chose, completely enshrouded his face. This was not invariably; more than once I saw his features plainly enough. He was not alone. A strikingly handsome girl, so like him that she was evidently his daughter, clung to him in a manner that betrayed evident anxiety and nervousness on his account. Her eyes, full of loving solicitude, were continually turned to his; now and again she motioned to him as if she wished him to cover up his mouth with his cloak. Was this for concealment, or was he an invalid?

They were rather a remarkable pair. Possibly it was the splendid Spanish beauty of the girl that attracted me, but I found myself thinking of them for the remainder of the journey. I looked out for them on the platform at Puerta Muerta, but they were nowhere in sight. Then the pressure of my own affairs drove them quite out of my head, and for some time I was so busily occupied that I had no leisure for vague dreams.

Puerta Muerta, when we reached it, might, in truth, have been dead a thousand years. The houses were like crumbling mummies set up in rows along the deserted, dust encumbered streets; only a stray falucha or two, with ragged sails, lay in the harbor. The warehouses were all boarded up, the mole overgrown with grass. The great caravanserai or fonda by the sea shore could have done no business for years; we had the greatest difficulty in persuading its landlord that business had come at last.

But in an hour or two all was changed. A Spaniard has a keen scent for gain, when money can be made without great expenditure of force. The town awoke with a start, galvanized, as it were, into life by the action of English gold. The shopkeepers took down their shutters; merchants hitherto idle came to proffer their services; dealers without mules came in crowds to propose contracts for their supply.

My duties brought me into close connection with the people of the place; good, easy going country folk, speaking a provincial patois, clinging to local costume—a black, flat sombrero as wide as a cart wheel, a white shirt, black sash, white petticoat or kilt, footless stockings, and rope soled sandals on their horny feet—very temperate, not over-industrious, but patient and willing to work for very moderate wages. The times were hard; recent political troubles and a bad harvest had brought many to the verge of want, and men came in great numbers to be "apuntado"—"put down," or noted for employment by us. I was perplexed at times to choose, but I relied chiefly on my own judgment of physiognomy and physique, provided all could produce, as proof of respectability, their "cedulas de vecinidad," or passports, signed by their local authorities.

We were seated in the patio smoking one evening, when a waiter came to say a man had called to be "put down." It was after business hours, but he was shown in. He was a tall, well grown man, in the prime of life, dressed in the country fashion, holding himself very straight, and with voice and manner seemingly above his station. He made his request for employment in an independent, straightforward way, which pleased me.

"What do you think of him?" I said in English to Clayton.

"Pardon me," said the applicant, also in English, correct, but not fluent, I understand your language."

I liked him for his honesty.

"You have papers; your cedula and all that?"

"No, I have none. I stand simply on my merits, such as they are. I am accustomed to animals, strong, willing to work, honest"—

"That you had better leave us to say," put in Clayton. We were still speaking in English.

"Do you doubt it, sir?" said the stranger, raising his voice, as if disposed to call the questioner to serious account.

Then, although the light was not good, I recognized him. It was the stranger I had seen at the station at Almanza.

"You are engaged," I said at once. "Come to-morrow to the bull ring, our headquarters, for orders."

He made a courteous bow, and, without speaking again, left us.

"Well, of all the idiotic proceedings," cried Clayton at once—"to engage a man who has no papers; a man who speaks English"—

"That ought to be in his favor."

"My experience is that the linguists of an out-of-the-way foreign town are all rogues. How comes he to know English? It looks fishy."

"Your absurb mistrustfulness, Clayton, is the worst trait in your character. You will never be a great man."

"Rubbish! That is beside the question. I protest against the employment of this fellow."

"And I insist upon it. I was much taken with his looks. Don't you agree with me, Hinks?"

The "vet" never ventured an opinion spontaneously; even when directly asked, he hesitated. Now, he felt the sinews of one arm slowly up and down, a favorite habit of his when in doubt, as if he were trying the tendons of a suspicious horse, and after a time only said:

"I wonder what he knows about animals? He may be of use."

And he was, undoubtedly. Before he had been in our employment for twenty-four hours, Enrique, as he was called, became our right hand man. We were now in the full swing of purchase; daily we sat in state at a long table in the arena of the bull ring, and gave audience to high and low. The dealers flocked in—some with droves of mules; others with a team or a pair. Now and again, a laboring man with tears in his eyes, brought his one precious beast—his bread winner and familiar friend—and sold him to us, or tried to sell him, for double what he was worth. Enrique was invaluable; he was profoundly knowing in animals, and up to all the tricks of the trade. To save trouble, although I spoke a certain amount of Spanish, we installed him as interpreter and go between; and as such he gave such sound advice, and seemed so trustworthy, that even suspicious Clayton began to appreciate him. Enrique possessed, also, a rare gift of organization to a degree seemingly strange, unless it were the result of long practice added to natural powers. Seeing this, and that the rest of the muleteers readily admitted his superiority, I gave him *carte blanche*. Within a week our men and animals were brigaded; responsible heads were appointed; our stables were as well disciplined and orderly as those of a regiment of horse.

He went on with his duties steadily and quietly, and he made no friends among the muleteers; he seemed to talk to no one but myself, and even with me, although I treated him, as I felt he was, quite as my equal, he was singularly reserved.

Every night at varying hours I visited the ring, and found Enrique prompt always to answer my call.

Once, rather late, he was accompanying me on my rounds, when a tremendous knocking at the outer gate made us both start.

"Go and see, Enrique, what that means?"

"Excuse me, Senor Capitan. I will send Alejandro," and with a strange alacrity Enrique left me.

I myself reached the gate in time to hear the following short colloquy:

"Who is there?" from within.

"*La authoridad* (the authority). Open, in the name of the queen."

Isabella was on the throne; Narvaez at her right hand. The political air was heavy with electricity, and all Spain was under martial law.

"I am the master here," said I, at once putting myself forward. "What is the meaning of this intrusion?"

The visitors consisted of a *posse* of civil guards, and at their head was a small dried up atom of a man, who seemed all gray mustaches and gold headed cane.

"I am the chief of police of this city. I require to see all your muleteers. I am informed you harbor here a dangerous rebel chief."

I resented these peremptory tones, but even before I could protest, the muleteers, with the instinct of obedience to a despotic rule, had ranged themselves in a row.

"They are all here?" said Don Cirilo, turning to me, as soon as he had inspected each in turn by the light of a lantern. "All your muleteers are here?"

"All my muleteers are here," I repeated. Enrique was absent; but he was now our overseer, not a muleteer. I permitted myself this slight evasion, for I felt certain Enrique wished to remain concealed.

"It is very strange."

And then the intruders made a thorough search of the place, all to no purpose. Presently, without a word of apology, they took their leave.

On mentioning the affair to Clayton, all his old suspicions of Enrique revived.

"I knew how it would be. You have made a fatal mistake. You were particularly desired to avoid any collision with the local government, and yet your hastiness in engaging this fellow will compromise us seriously.

"You have always admitted Enrique was worth his weight in gold to us."

"He will be dearer than that, if the Spanish authorities, as I fear, order us to leave Puerta Muerta."

While he was still speaking, a pair of civil guards appeared, and one of them served upon me a summons to appear immediately before the military governor of the town.

Till now, although employed by our own government, our operations had been conducted as private persons; a purely commercial enterprise suffers from official recognition. But feeling that now we were in some danger of misconstruction, I hastily put on my uniform and went to the citadel.

I was received most courteously. The uniform did that. Directly I entered, the commandant turned to the chief of the police and said, rather sharply:

"He is an English officer, you see. This can go no further, captain," he said to me, "pardon our suspicions. Some wise people have discovered a dangerous conspiracy in your doings. Tell me the truth. What is your object here?"

"We are buying mules."

"That I know, but for what purpose?"

"To send them to the East."

"For the British government?"

"If you must know, yes."

"We heard you were drilling and raising a force of insurgents, and that you meant to seize the citadel for——Prim. Forgive me. Will you take a cigar?"

He was decorated with the Moorish war medal, and perhaps was not violently opposed to Marshal Prim.

My interview with the authorities ended thus. But we were no yet out of the wood. I saw from the face of the chief of the police that he was not satisfied, and I meant to put Enrique on his guard directly he returned to his post. But he never returned, for obvious reasons. Two civil guards mounted sentry night and day at the gates of the bull ring, and made it their business to examine everybody who went in and out.

Clayton was now quite convinced of Enrique's guilt. We must have nothing more to do with the man, that was plain.

I was sorry for my mysterious muleteer. I had seen enough of him to gather that he was a person of superior station, and I had no desire to help him to exile at the Philippines, or perhaps to be shot with only a form of trial—and then his daughter, the Spanish beauty? I had seen or heard nothing whatever of her since the day at Almanza junction.

A few days passed. Then the first steamship arrived to load up with mules, and we proceeded to embark our first batch. While I was "telling off" the muleteers and the animals, and preparing to send them—missing Enrique's services at every instant—a note was put into my hands.

"When can I speak to you? Your uniform courtesy and kindness lead me to throw myself at your feet. Will you add the other favor to the many I am in your debt. The bearer will bring you to me at the hour named to-night. ENRIQUE."

I was punctual, and was led by a ragged lad down several back streets, and at length below a low archway down into a sort of vault. There, shrouded in his big cloak, was Enrique, and with him was his daughter.

He did the honors of his cellar as if it had been a palace. I was presented to his daughter. She might have been a princess.

"I will not waste your time, Capt. Osthorne," he said, speaking in Spanish. "What I ask is that you should send me in your steamer to Alexandria to-morrow."

"You are anxious to leave the country?"

"I am."

"Compromised?"

"There is a price upon my head."

"It might involve me, and, worse than that, my government." I really hesitated.

"Oh, sir, for the love of God, have pity"—

His daughter had seized my arm. Tears filled her large eyes. How eloquent they were!

"Concha!" said her father, "you must restrain yourself. I respect your scruples," he said to me. "But, believe me, I am not a very hardened offender. I am more sinned against than sinning. I was led to pronounce"—

"You are an officer?"

"Of course." He drew himself up, as if he wondered how I could have doubted it.

"My father is"—

I interrupted her.

"I had rather not know, senorita. But he can command me to the utmost of my power. It may not be easy to get him on board; the police are on the alert, and we must be very circumspect."

I left them as soon as possible, although it was sweet to hear Concha's voluble thanks, and to look into her grateful eyes.

A watch, unobtrusive but close, was kept upon the ship. Civil guards patrolled the wharf; the chief of the police came on board several times, and I was obliged to show him every attention. He made several visits to the mule deck, and inspected our muleteers every day. To the very moment of starting he hovered about, his myrmidons within call, as if he suspected to the last.

But the good ship Sophonisba at length cleared for sea. Warp after warp was cast adrift, and she forged slowly ahead past the mole; then her bows swung round, she gained the open sea and went fairly off under full steam, passing only to pick up one of her boats which appeared to be waiting for her outside.

Enrique was in this boat.

Years passed, and I heard nothing more of the mysterious muleteer—years of turmoil and dissension in Spain. First, Isabella fled before the insurrection of Montpensier and Prim; then came the Republican risings, quenched in torrents of blood; next, Amadeo and the assassination of the king maker; last of all the Carlist invasion and the bitter civil war.

Concha I had never quite forgotten. Often I had wished to revisit Spain. In all the changes and vicissitudes of those very years perchance her father might have found himself at the top of the tree; perhaps, also——

Then a roving spirit took me to the northern provinces. San Sebastian was besieged; I must needs push forward and see all I could, when I suddenly found myself surrounded and a prisoner in the hands of the Alphonsist troops.

I spoke in Spanish, and said I was an Englishman.

There were Englishmen among the Carlists; my knowledge of Spanish did not offend me. I was evidently a suspicious personage. The subaltern officer in command was for disposing of me at once. My fate would have been sealed but for the opportune arrival of a colonel in staff uniform, who hearing my explanation decided that I must go before the general-in-chief. Accordingly, bound with a thin cord in that ingenious Spanish fashion, which is more efficient than handcuffs or shackles, I was, after a long delay, ushered into the presence of the great man.

"Your name," said he, without looking up.

"Gaythorne."

"Gracios al cielo!" cried the general, springing to his feet. "At last we meet, generous friend. Release him instantly. This gentleman is most dear to me—dearer than a son."

"Enrique!" I cried.

"Enrique Guevarra y Campos illos, captain general and commander-in-chief of the armies of Castile, and your firm friend till death."

I spent the following winter at Madrid, and, renewing my acquaintance with Concha Guevarra, think it is not unlikely that I may become the general's son in more than in name.

A Heavy Haul of Seals.

A correspondent of the New York *World* writes as follows concerning the New Foundland seal fishery: The steamer Arctic, Captain Adams, arrived at St. Johns, New Foundland, with 24,000 seals, but of these nearly 2,000 were old hood seals, making the value of the cargo equal to that of 30,000 harp seals. This was a fine trip; but a few hours after the steamer Neptune, owned by Job Brothers, entered the Narrows so heavily loaded that the gunwale was but two or three feet out of the water. Every nook and cranny below decks were crammed with seals. The men had given up their berths and filled them with seal fat, and the deck itself was piled with "white coats." Altogether the Neptune brought in 42,000 seals. It was a wonderful sight to see her crew of 280 stalwart hunters crowding her decks as she came in, steaming slowly, and cheering wildly as they waved their greasy caps in the air, their clothing all polished with seal fat and the blood of their victims. The crowd on shore reechoed their cheers and received them like conquerors returning from a battlefield. The return of the argonauts with the golden fleece from Colchis was not a "circumstance" to the return of the Neptune with her fat cargo from the ice fields. The value of the cargo is $126,000, the result of twenty-six days' seal hunting. The captain, E. White, gets twenty cents per seal, so that in those twenty-six days he cleared as his share $8,400. The men get one-third of the proceeds, so that each would receive $150, subject to certain deductions. It was the good fortune of the Neptune to get right into the center of the main body of the seals, so that the men had only to slaughter their innocent victims and haul them on board. Captain White stated that had his vessel been large enough, he could have brought in 150,000 seals as easily as the 42,000. He killed and panned 7,000 more, and directed a sailing vessel he met where to find them; and he shipped three thousand additional on board another vessel, stipulating for one-third of the lot as a bonus. This is the greatest feat in seal hunting ever performed, and the largest trip of seals ever brought into any port of Newfoundland. The name of Captain White is now immortalized, and will go down in the traditions of the St. Johns fishermen to the latest posterity. Among them the greatest hero is he who has slaughtered most seals.

THE ST. LOUIS FIRE.

Thrilling Scenes—The Search for the Bodies.

When the fire at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, which led to the loss of so many lives, broke out, Mr. Ernest Argo, of No. 1,006 Washington avenue, was playing billiards in the Laclede Hotel. A second and general alarm being sounded, he went out into the street to see where the fire was. Looking down Fifth street he at once saw that the flames were devouring the Southern. Without stopping a moment he rushed to the scene, and assisted in raising the first ladder to the third story of the Walnut street front. At this time Mr. Einsman and his family were at the windows of their room on the fourth floor of the hotel, crying for help. Although the ladder referred to only reached to the third floor Mr. Argo ascended to the top and crawled in at the third story window, and, leaning out, he directed Mr. Einsman what to do. It was by Mr. Argo's direction that Mr. Einsman split the sheets of the bed and tied them together, by which Mr. Einsman swung down, while Mr. Argo attempted to catch him in his arms while sliding down the sheet. The improvised rope parted, and Mr. Einsman shot by Mr. Argo in his descent and was dashed to pieces on the pavement. Mrs. Scott was the next to descend by the part of the sheet rope yet remaining, and when getting to the end she dropped through the arms of Mr. Argo, tearing him if arms badly, it is supposed by her nails, and fell to the pavement. Fortunately she was not killed, but sustained a severe cut on the left side of her head and was badly bruised. The next and last person to take such a terrible risk was Mrs. Einsman. She had seen both her mother and husband fall through the arms of Mr. Argo to the pavement, fifty feet below, but yet she never hesitated. Seizing the treacherous sheets she climbed carefully out of the window and, with great fortitude, slid down until she reached the end. Mr. Argo then cried out:

"Let go, and I will catch you."

Mrs. Einsman dropped when the word was given, and Argo, by a heroic effort, succeeded in catching her in his arms and drew her into the room, which was at this time breaking out with flames. He then carried her down the ladder, both reaching the ground uninjured.

One of the narrowest escapes from death was that of Professor J. H. Rees, of New York, his wife and two chambermaids. They occupied apartments on the Fourth street side of the sixth floor. At about two A. M. Mrs. Rees was awakened by heartrending shrieks, and, rousing her husband, the couple endeavored to make their way through the hall. Driven back by suffocating smoke and intense heat, they re-entered their room, closed the door and ventilator, and rushed to the window. No help was in sight, and as they made a second attempt to escape by the door the two chambermaids rushed frantically in with their heads covered, saying that egress by that route was cut off, it being impossible to reach the stairs. All four again rushed to the window for air, the room by this time being filled with smoke. Mrs. Rees and one of the girls fainted, but recovered. When all hope had been abandoned the Skinner fire escape hove in sight. It was raised very slowly, but the firemen succeeded in ascending and rescuing several persons from the fifth floor, including one man, who had let himself down from the story above by means of sheets tied together. After these were saved the ladder was moved very slowly into position for the people on the sixth floor, but it only reached as high as the windows below, and it was several feet from the wall. A rope was finally thrown to the Rees window, and a fireman, a very brave fellow, was hauled up. Mr. Rees was then let down to the window ledge below. His wife followed, and she was supported on the narrow ledge until another fireman, Ed. Thorn, arrived and assisted in swinging her to the ladder. This brave man carried the woman who was sick down part of the way. His strength abandoning him she clung to his back until additional assistance arrived. Professor Rees remained on the fifth story window ledge until both maids were lowered to the sidewalk by means of ropes tied around their waists. The women behaved admirably, keeping perfectly quiet and betraying no alarm. Had it not been for their presence of mind it would not have been possible for the firemen Thorn and Kirk to save them. While the second chambermaid was being lowered the rope slipped and caught Mr. Rees around the neck. Had not the woman reached the ground at that instant the professor would have been dragged down to a horrible death. He succeeded in freeing himself, however, and jumped in safety to the ladder, descending preceded by Thorn, who succeeded in su porting him.

The search for bodies in the ruins of the hotel continued very slowly, on account of the hot condition of the *debris*. A body was unearthed, but so badly burned that its recognition was impossible. All the face and two-thirds of the upper portion of the head were burned entirely away. The arms were burned off to the elbows, and the lower limbs were so crisp that they fell into blackened ashes when the body was picked up. Enough of the breast remained, however, to prove that the body was that of a woman, but only this, as there was no clothing about it to assist in the identification. A cloth was procured and thrown over the remains, which were then conveyed to the morgue. A quantity of remnants of clothing was found all around the body, but none of the badly burned apparel belonged to a female.

The body of a man was subsequently discovered about five feet from the body of the woman, and the bodies were identified as those of H. J. Clark and wife, of North Adams, Mass.

There were portions of two fine white shirts and a handsome night shirt, and a small piece of a white vest. Within a foot of where the body lay a fine linen handkerchief with a blue border was found. In one of the corners were the initials "J. C. N." inwrought with the silk. The handkerchief was folded, and had four or five holes burned in the folds. In addition to the remnants of clothing alluded to a letter was also found lying very close to the body. The letter was written on a sheet of paper, having the letter head of the National Photographers' Association, addressed to W. J. Berryman, of New York, and signed by James H. Fitzgibbon, a photographer of St. Louis.

The Wife Beater's Pillory.

The woman beater's post, which now stands grim and inexorable at the corner of the county jail, is an object of interest to scores who visit it daily. It is about eight feet high, and eight inches square, made of pine, with two round pegs, about an inch in diameter, run through it at a point about five feet from the ground. The arms of the victim will be run through these pegs and tied behind.

No one passes the wife beater's post without stopping to inspect it and make some remarks. A woman who passed it the other day paused before it for a moment and ejaculated: "Thank God!" The post has several inscriptions scribbled upon it in pencil, some of which read as follows: "Stewart's bill." "The Widder," "Fee the Judge," "Here's the Place to get Well Posted," "A Household Treasure," "No Family should be without it."—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints About Work.

PLOWING.—None but a fertile soil should be turned over very deeply. At this season, this should be well remembered, because there is no time for the weather to mellow the fresh soil. For spring crops, the soil should be turned up mellow and rich, that the seed may push into active growth at once.

FERTILIZERS.—For the reasons just mentioned, fertilizers for use on spring crops should be such as are quickly soluble, and readily taken up by the plant. Now that the uncertainty in regard to the quality of Peruvian guano has been removed, this is perhaps the best special fertilizer to use without previous experiment.

LIVE STOCK.—One of the most encouraging events of late, has been the opening of an export trade of beef and mutton to England. If this succeeds, and grows, as now seems probable, it will provide a way out of our heretofore greatest difficulties. Instead of growing and exporting grain, we shall grow and use it ourselves, and export the produce. This will leave our farms in much better plight. To meet this new demand, our stock must be improved in quality, by the use of pure bred bulls and rams, and increased in quantity, by sparing the heifer calves and ewe lambs from slaughter.

RAISING HORSES.—As has always been the case in the past, the increasing use of steam engines makes more work for horses, and horses of the working kind are scarce. It is a question worth considering, if it would not be better to keep mares upon the farms for breeding, instead of selling them to work in the cities, where their productive powers are not used. We have found mares equally serviceable with horses for farm work, and an annual colt will nearly pay for a mare's feed.

Brood mares, if rightly managed, may come in after the spring's work is over, and can raise a colt before the fall work comes on. If the colt comes in June, the mare is well able to plow and harrow until the middle of May, and will be ready for work again by the time haying begins. But at this season a brood mare's work should be steady, although it may be hard. Violent, jerky, and long continued work is what injures her.

YOUNG STOCK.—As the change of feed comes on, care must be exercised in regard to young animals. It is best to turn them on to grass for an hour or two daily, before the pasture becomes full. Well conditioned yearlings are in more danger than poorer ones, and with them greater care should be taken.

SPRING CROPS.—Where the lateness of the season has not permitted the sowing of spring crops, the hints given last month will be applicable.

CLEANING CARPETS.—Take a pail of water, and add to it three gills of ox gall. Rub it into the carpet with a soft brush. It will raise a lather, which must be washed off with clear, cold water. Rub dry with a clean cloth. In nailing down a carpet after the floor has been washed, be certain that the floor is quite dry, or the nails will rust and injure the carpet. Fuller's earth is used for cleaning carpets, and weak solutions of alum or soda are used for reviving the colors. The crumbs of a hot wheaten loaf rubbed over a carpet have been found effective.

PLASTER.—A bushel of ground gypsum per acre will be found a very useful application for young clover, or for oats, when they are a little above ground. Gypsum is useful for its own constituents, without depending upon its absorption of ammonia from the air. All the ammonia we get that way will be a very poor help. At fifty cents a bushel, plaster is a cheap fertilizer for clover, oats, or corn.—*Agriculturist.*

Dainty Dishes From Cold Scraps.

Stews and hashes come under the class of *rechauffees*, on which time enough cannot be expended. There is no reason why the causes of their importance should be enumerated. Equally prominent are the reasons of their disrepute, for this the more shame, for everybody likes hash and Irish stews secretly if not openly, though the one is held up to scorn by the mistrel and the other is reviled by the seminary girl as "muss." There are, however, many other ways of disposing of yesterday's feast, and without opening further the subject, which yawns too widely for the space here, a few new recipes will be sufficient. There is a book in England, brought to notice by *Truth*, the new English periodical, called "Cold Scraps Made Into Dainty Dishes," from which that journal extracts the following, called:

A HERRING'S GRAVE.—Pick all the bones out of a salt herring, divide the flesh, and mix it with mashed potatoes, pepper and salt, and a good lump of butter. Take a boiled onion, finely chop it and mix with the herring; put it in a saucepan over the fire, stir it till it warms through, turn on to a dish and smooth round.

Cold fish of any kind may be always transformed into a salad with mayonnaise dressing.

MEAT RISSOLES.—Chop fine the cold meat, carefully excluding every particle of fat, skin and outside; pound in a mortar with a small piece of butter, adding pepper, salt, and powdered fine herbs; put this into a pan on the fire and take off as soon as hot; stir in the yolk of an egg beaten up with a little lemon juice and put the mixture by to cool; make a paste of six ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, the yolks of two eggs and a little water; roll it out and cut into small squares; put the meat in the center and paste the corners over, pressing them well down; fry in hot lard and serve with parsley.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—Take half a medium-sized onion, chop it up and fry with an ounce of butter until it begins to turn, with a tablespoon of flour; add it to the meat which has been minced, having removed the skin and gristle; pour in a teacup of broth, and season with salt, pepper, and some chopped sweet herbs; having molded the croquettes in proper shape dip them in the beaten yolk of an egg and roll in bread crumbs; fry in hot lard; mushrooms may be added to the meat with advantage.

THE NEXT DAY.—Take beef or mutton left over, mince it fine with an onion, stir in a half cup of broth and put into the baking pan; the cold mashed potatoes moisten with a tablespoon of cream, and add a beaten egg to every cup of potato; put this above the meat in the baking pan, and glaze with butter before putting in the oven.

VEAL BITS.—Cut cold veal into square pieces; beat two eggs with salt, pepper and chopped parsley; dip each piece into this and then into bread crumbs; butter a baking pan and arrange the pieces of meat within, scattering through small pieces of butter; bake and serve with tomato sauce.

The Snowflake Potato.

Since the introduction of the Early Rose there have been a host of new seeding potatoes brought out, all highly lauded as something better than what we already possessed, which in a few years would almost entirely disappear, in consequence of not possessing the requisite qualities to meet the present views of cultivators. The Snowflake, however, is an exception; it has so many good qualities and traits that it is universally liked wherever known. I believe it to be the coming potato, and will prove as great a boon to the potato growing and eating public as the Early Rose has been.

I have long contended that, in this latitude, we could not grow late potatoes profitably, and we needed an early potato that was of good quality, productive, and would keep late into the following season. These conditions the Snowflakes meets perfectly. It ripens about two weeks later than the Early Rose, is even more productive of beautiful, oval, flattened white tubers; eyes even with the surface; boils and bakes dry and mealy, and will keep in tip-top condition until late the following season. The tubers are medium sized, and grow close together at the foot of the plants, which makes easy digging. The plants are vigorous growers of a light green color, which when they get nearly grown, fall over, thus covering the whole ground, and effectually preventing the growth of weeds after the crop is made. I have grown it three years, and I have never seen a hollow potato, nor has it ever made a second growth and become prongy, and has always proved uniformly productive. It possesses more good qualities than any other potato that I know of, and is bound to become exceedingly popular.—*E. A. Riehl in Rural World.*

A House for Drying Fruit.

E. M., Columbus, Penn., asks how to build a dry-house for drying fruit for family use.

Reply.—There is nothing better for this purpose than to use the common brick oven when the heat has been reduced after baking bread, if one is at hand. A very good method is to make a frame similar to that used for a hot-bed, and cover it with sash, beneath which the fruit is dried by the sun's heat; or a sheet iron box, about three feet square and five feet high, may be made with a flue in the bottom, in which a small charcoal or wood fire may be kept. Shelves of wire gauze are arranged in the box, upon which the fruit is placed to be dried. Some holes are made in the bottom for the admission of fresh air, which is made to pass between two sheets of iron placed near the flue, so as to become heated; and after passing through the fruit on the shelves, the hot air, loaded with moisture, escapes through a ventilator at the top. Such a dry-oven as this would dry two or three bushels of apples, or other fruit, in a day, and would consume half a bushel of charcoal daily.

Black Hills Highwaymen.

The peaceful dulness in and around Deadwood, in the Black Hills, says a New York *Sun* correspondent, has been abruptly and tragically broken. The northward bound stage from Cheyenne, for Deadwood recently, carried eleven passengers, one of them a lady. The trip had been safely made through 200 miles of Indian country, and the passengers, worn out by six days' travel over the rough and muddy mountain roads, were congratulating themselves that another hour's run would bring them to their destination.

They entered the grandly picturesque Whitewood gulch, whose flanking mountains, fringed with pines, rise hundreds of feet on either side above the road. Upon the box sat the driver, Johnny Slaughter, as jolly a fellow as ever held the reins, and as harmless as a child. By his side sat Walter S. Iler, of the firm of Iler & McCaffrey, wholesale liquor dealers of Omaha and Deadwood, who was returning from a business visit to the East. The other passengers were inside the coach. As the weather was warm every curtain was rolled up. Down the gentle incline the four steaming horses went at a good round pace, the passengers singing and joking. Suddenly five men were seen ahead, walking in single file and in silence. Johnny said to Iler: "I wonder what gang that is?" "Oh, I guess it's only a crowd on a lark," replied Iler.

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth, when the strangers turned, leveled their guns and pistols, and ordered the driver to stop. Johnny reached for a closer grip upon the reins, but, before he could check his team, the outlaws fired. Fourteen buckshot, piercing the coat of Mr. Iler at the shoulder, passing across his back, and out on the other side, struck the driver's left breast just above the heart. Poor Johnny fell from his seat a corpse. Another ball slightly wounded Mr. Iler's finger. That gentleman, believing death certain if he stayed on the box, leaped to the ground. In the meantime the desperadoes, separating to right and left, had fired through the windows of the coach. Henry Lake seized the barrels of two revolvers with a grip that the robbers could not break. They pulled him from his seat, threw him upon the ground, and ordered him to give over his weapons. He replied that he had none, and tossed his empty pistol belt toward them. He was ordered to "git," and obeyed with alacrity, jumping up and running down the road in pursuit of the coach. The team, frightened by the fusilade, had started off, driverless. The chase continued for half a mile, when Messrs. Iler and Lake overtook and stopped the coach, and the former, mounting the box, drove into Deadwood, a distance of two and a half miles. The only other passenger hurt was B. P. Smith, of Denver, whose face was badly burned with powder.

Sheriff Bullock and forty men were soon galloping toward the scene of the attack followed by many citizens on foot. The lifeless body of Johnny Slaughter was found lying by the roadside. Tenderly they lifted the corpse into a wagon and returned to Deadwood. No man in the community was better known or more respected. Grizzled miners pushed forward to gaze upon his face, and withdrew wiping their eyes and clenching their fists.

Starting a Fire.

A Detroit woman screamed "fire!" at the top of her voice. A boy yelled at the top of his voice, and two men bellowed "fire!" as if paid ten dollars a minute. When a policeman had galloped around for ten minutes without finding any signs, he called on the woman and asked why she had created such an excitement.

"Oh! sir, but don't talk that way to me, sir!" she gasped, as she looked back into the house. "My husband was in a saloon over there and started out to lick a man. The man didn't want to be licked, sir, and he rushed my Thomas home on the run, with Thomas yelling 'fire!' at every jump. When he came over the alley fence, hair on end and voice going, I thought there was a fire and I hollered, and a boy hollered, and some men hollered, and I fainted away and burned my elbow on the stove. Do you want to come in, sir, and see Thomas' black eye?"—*Press.*

GOSSIPING IDLERS.—The idle levy a very heavy tax upon the industrious when by frivilous visitations they rob them of their time. Such persons beg their happiness from door to door, as beggars their bread, and, like them, sometimes meet with a rebuff. A mere gossip ought not to wonder if we evince signs that we are tired of him, seeing that we are indebted for the honor of his visit solely to the circumstances of his being tired of himself. He sits at home until he has accumulated an intolerable loan of *ennui*, when he sallies forth to distribute it amongst all his acquaintances.

Hog Raising in Texas.

Colonel J. Depuy Davis, sojourning in Texas, in a letter to the editor of the Reading *Eagle*, gives an interesting account of the life of settlers in Stephens county, that State. One of the pioneers wrote as follows:

I am at present located about twenty miles west of Palo Pinto. This is a fine country—mountainous and picturesque, and well adapted to the raising of hogs and cattle, and enough of good farming lands in the valleys for all practical purposes. We are boarding at a ranche while we get our claim in habitable shape. It is about a mile from here, beautifully located, and has about eighty acres, which we can cultivate. We are at present cutting house logs and cedar poles for rails, and hope to be located permanently in a few weeks. We had four horses to start with, and by trading around have still that number and a start of hogs, twelve in all. This is the greatest country for trading I ever saw. The people here are mostly from the North and have the Yankee proclivity, "swapping," fully developed. I like the country and the people and intend to stick out here. Stock raising is the principal occupation. When I tell you that the hunting is good here I am not joking—chickens, quails, deers, turkey—the latter till you cannot rest; also occasionally catamounts, panthers, bears, etc. A good hunter can keep himself in fresh meat easily.

It does not require much to start here. Should you desire to come, $100 would give you a good start in the hog business. For instance, you have $100. You invest before coming, either in Dallas or Forth Worth, in two ponies, the one to ride and the other to trade with. You can get them for, say $15 each, and say $15 more for a saddle and bridle—in all $45. Put the remaining money in your pocket and don't fool any away and strike out, not neglecting to bring all your clothes, as they dress very well here. You arrive. Keep your saddle pony for your own use, and trade the other for hogs. You can get, say fifteen head for it, which will be enough to start you in that line, and if your saddle pony is a good one you can get for the use of it your board while you are getting your claim ready—that is, putting up a log house ten by twelve and cutting a few poles, which make excellent rails. An ordinary hand can cut 100 per day and not hurt himself. In two weeks you have a place to live in with hogs enough to start you and a saddle pony and $50 in money, or thereabouts, $10 of which will keep one man over a month "batching" it. Should you not to put up your own house, $15 will get it done for you, and you can hunt in the meanwhile—which reminds me, that you will need a gun, either a good shot gun or a rifle. It would be better instead of getting a trading pony to get a pretty fair work horse. You have no idea the amount of hogs or cattle you can procure for him.

Prepared for War.

At the beginning of the present difficulties between Russia and Turkey, it was the general opinion among many of our army officers that the trouble would create a market for ordnance supplies, arms, and other implements of warfare, and that the United States would be enabled to dispose of the vast amount of unserviceable goods of that character now stored in our arsenals and fortifications; but a careful examination of the subject by prominent officers of the Ordnance department leads to the belief that there will be no demand upon our country for these goods, for the reasons that England, Germany and France have vast quantities of condemned arms for sale, and therefore neither of the contending parties would find it necessary to make purchases on this side of the Atlantic when they can obtain similar goods so much nearer home; but should the present complications assume such shape that the powers mentioned would decline to dispose of their condemned arms and supplies to either party, then there might be a demand for ours. Since the Franco-Prussian war both France and Germany have been rearming and replacing the arms used by them in that war with those of more improved patterns, and consequently have many old arms for sale.

It has also been ascertained that Turkey is much better supplied with arms than was at first supposed, she having received

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 10, 1877.

If Hayes desires to revive the old Whig party, he had better wait until next fall, to see whether there will be apples enough for hard cider to float her in.

Hayes has given up all hope of electing an administration speaker, at the coming extra session, Randall, democrat, is certain of re-election.

Another bank failure, on the last day of April, this time it is the Dime savings bank of Bethlehem. The liabilities exceed $285,000. Assets unknown, but claimed to be sufficient to yield a fair percentage. The bank declined to make a statement.

Mr. Hayes' postmasters, the smaller fry of them, have been playing a sharp little game to make stamps for themselves out of the stamp business. One postmaster in a Luzerne county village of 300 population managed to put out stamps enough to raise his hamlet to a presidential office with a $1000 salary.

It has been found that since the act of 1874 went into effect the government has been minus several millions of dollars in its revenue from stamps. This is effected through gentlemen in business in the city purchasing their stamps for use in the city from postmasters in the country, where they get a commission on the amount of stamps sold. It is claimed that a person has a right to buy stamps wherever he desires to, and this is not denied by the department, though they claim that letters mailed in the city should use stamps purchased there. The agents of the post office department at Philadelphia and other cities will be directed to exercise increased vigilance. A recommendation will be made to congress to restore the old law of compensation on stamps canceled.

Two railroads at war, like two bulls with heads down, ready for action, is just now amusing the people of Lafayette Ind. A dispatch of 1 inst. gives the following account of the bullgine war: The combined forces of the Toledo. Wabash and Western, Cincinnati, Lafayette and Chicago and Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad Companies with six engines, made two attempts last evening to push the engine of the Lafayette, Muncy and Bloomington Railroad Company back westward off the bridge. The Lafayette, Muncy and Bloomington engine is chained to the tracks and has a large, well-armed and determined guard to protect it. The Toledo, Wabash and Western engine, standing with a tender next to the Lafayette, Muncy and Bloomington engine, has pieces of wood placed under and behind it, so that it must go over if pushed westward. Several gangs of men have been sent to remove it, but have been warned by the Lafayette, Muncy and Bloomington guard not to touch it at the peril of their lives, and no one wishes to take the responsibility of moving the wood after being thus warned. At noon to-day the situation was unchanged.

What Cov. Hendricks thinks of Hayes, will be seen from an interview had with him by a representative of the San Francisco Chronicle, to whom Mr. Hendricks said with much earnestness that there is a growing sentiment that Hayes is little better than a usurper; that he was not elected to the presidency, and that his attempt to propitiate the democracy by adopting a course which Mr. Tilden might have followed in his treatment of southern interests, will not be successful. The democratic party, said Mr. Hendricks, does not want such converts.

Ex-Senator John Scott, of Pittsburg, who was made U. S. Senator by Simon Cameron six years ago, has come out in a letter against the Cameron gang, and threatens a defeat of the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania next fall, if the Camerons are to dictate the nominees. Mr. Scott is an able man, and the radical leader in the western part of the state, and thinks it is time Cameron domination in the republican party be broken down. Mr. Scott is right—but has he courageous republicans enough to stand up and make the Camerons take a back seat, or else bring about the threatened defeat of the party? We'll see, as the blind man said. Mr. Scott was in Washington the other day, where he predicted that the Cameron ring will be overwhelmed at the polls this fall. The people of the western part of the State, he says, are indignant beyond expression, almost, over the game played by old Simon in the interest of his son and the Senatorship. Although Mr. Scott does not say so openly, his views clearly indicate that there will be a Democratic tidal wave this fall which will destroy the Mackey-Cameron-Kemble conspirators.

Senator Blaine seems to have taken a second thought and will not attack the administration. Wendel Phillips and Ben Wade will have to do the ear-boxing without the Maine statesman's assistance.

NATIONAL DEBT.

The report for April of the debt statement shows a reduction of $4,315,509.

Currency, $8,395,145; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $40,465,000; coin, $163,439,740, including coin certificates, $49,712,700; outstanding legal tenders, $361,494,404.

The coin balance includes $14,828,250 held for redemption of called bonds not presented for payment. The currency balance includes $6,000,000 held as a special fund for the redemption of fractional currency.

The payments made from the treasury by warrants during the month of April, 1877, were as follows:

On account of civil and miscellaneous, $5,493,082.54; war, $3,447,881.71; navy $45,884.01; interior (Indians and pensions), $367,927.17. Total, $9,760,775.43.

WHO IS MURPHY.

The Murphy temperance movement, which has reached Centre county, and seems to be spreading like a great wave all over the country, naturally brings up the question, who is Murphy. A friend has handed us an item which gives this temperance reformer's biography as follows:

There seems to be but one subject agitating the people, and that the necessity of staying the disposition to swallow intoxicating beverages of the day. The present movement seems to have been inaugurated by one Francis Murphy, who seven years ago was locked up in prison in Portland. He kept a saloon, kicked a man down stairs in a quarrel, the latter dying, he was arrested for murder. He "got religion" in jail and also took the pledge. Partly by the influence of his new religious friend, and more because he showed sparks of a bright and noble nature. Murphy gained his freedom and entered the field as a temperance advocate. His first great triumph was in Pittsburgh last December some 2,000 signatures to the Murphy pledge being obtained in that locality. The movement spread, and seems to have gathered a force like a thunder storm as it advanced, judging by the sweep it made among all classes—city and town officials, railway presidents, "prominent citizens" and working people all taking the pledge to abstain.

TWEED TO BE RELEASED.

Tweeds confession, according to the New York World, has been accepted and he is to have his release for it. He is to be released this week, when a confession twelve columns long is to be made public.

Carolin Bryant, the author of the Harper article, by misrepresentations, obtained a sworn statement from Tweed also thirty-two checks and four notes, the latter signed by Dick Connelly, aggregating $265,000, indorsed by Tweed. Seven of the checks were given Peter B. Sweeney, Hugh Smith, Abraham Van Vechten, a noted Albany lobbyist, and Hugh Hastings aggregating over $700,000. The remainder of the checks were given to the four above named and E. D. Barber. The confession positively declares that $200,000 was given to Winslow to distribute to the parties previously named, including Woodin. Tweed recovered all from Bryant except one note for $100,000, which the World intimates has been disposed of in Woodin's interest.

ANOTHER NATIONAL HUMILIATION.

A Washington correspondent to one of the dailies, says:

Testimony taken by the Committee to Investigate the Workings of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in the Treasury Department, on which Jewell was removed and McPherson appointed as Chief of the Bureau, shows a fearful state of affairs. It is alleged that the testimony of some of the female employes was to the effect that they were appointed, not because ther services to the Government was an object, but either because they had yielded to the sensual appetite of the head of the Bureau, or were the object of his designs. The testimony tends to show that the Government has been supporting a harem for the use of Jewell and such friends as he saw fit to invite to share with him its benefits. Secretary Sherman is said to be so much surprised at the evidence adduced that he is inclined to keep it from the public if he can. In this course he is doing an injustice to such estimable women as are in the department, and they are quite indignant that they should be open to suspicion; for while the report of the Committee is kept quiet they feel that the good suffer with the bad, especially from the shafts of scandal hurled at them, by innuendo at least, from the gossips. If the Engraving Bureau has been run as a bagnio, and the facts have been elicited, the truth should come out.

RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF NEUTRALS.

As the United States are to be neutrals in this war between Russia and Turkey, says the N. Y. Sun, there are some points in regard to the rights and duties of neutrality which it may be well to state.

The general rules of neutrality are the following:

On the breaking out of a war between two nations with which the United States are at peace, the vessels of war of either of them may be required to depart from our ports within twenty-four hours, except in case of stress of weather, or when they require provisions for their crews of repairs in which case they must go to sea as soon as possible after the expiration of the twenty-four hours.

Neither provisions nor repairs can be obtained beyond what is necessary to enable the vessel to reach the nearest port of its own country.

No facilities of warlike equipment can be obtained in a neutral port, and the belligerent cannot use the harbors, ports, casts, or waters of the neutral in aid of its warlike purposes, or as a station or place of resort for any warlike purpose. If the belligerent vessel is a steam vessel of war, it cannot receive, in a neutral port, any more coal than is necessary to take it to the nearest port of its own country, or to some nearer destination; and it is usual to require that the same vessel shall not receive two supplies of coal from ports of the same neutral within less than a given time, say three months, of each other. Subject to these rules—which it is competent to the Government of the neutral State to announce that it will act upon—the vessels of either belligerent may enter our ports as often as our Government may see fit to allow.

American vessels carrying arms or other warlike supplies to Russia or Turkey will be liable to capture for carrying contraband of war. The modern rule is that provisions are generally not contraband; but they may become so under circumstances arising out of the particular situation of the war or the condition of the parties engaged in it. If they are carried for the general use of life in an enemy's country, they are not in general deemed contraband; but if they are destined for military or naval use, or for ports of military or naval equipment they are liable to be treated as contraband. Contraband works a forfeiture of freight. Formerly contraband worked a forfeiture of the ship, but in modern times the ship is forfeited only when it is owned by the same person who owns the cargo. The cruisers of either belligerent can capture American vessels having property of the other belligerent on board, and take them in for adjudication in their prize courts, but they cannot transship the property at sea unless it is indispensable for its preservation. Innocent parts of the same cargo, to escape the contagion of contraband must be the property of a different owner.

EXTRA SESSION IN OCTOBER.

His Fraudulency is timid about meeting the representatives of the people, so the extra session of Congress goes over until the 15th of October. This is a confession of weakness. He is afraid to face the music of the Democratic Representatives from whom he has stolen the Presidency, or the Republican Representatives whose principles he has betrayed by shameless bargaining with the late Confederates.

END OF THE SEWING MACHINE PATENTS AND MONOPOLY.

The readers of the Reporter may soon look for cheaper sewing machines—all the patents which were controlled by a few companies and enabled them to monopolize the business have expired and the World announces that at noon, on last Tuesday, expired the last of the series of patents upon the essential portions of the sewing-machine which have enabled the owners to exact a royalty from all manufacturers. From that time forth any one can make a sewing-machine. For many years past a combination of large manufacturers—viz., the Singer Manufacturing Company the Wheeler & Wilson Company and the Grover & Baker Manufacturing Company—have bought up and controlled inventors' patents and concentrating their rights, have been enabled to restrict such general manufacture as would interfere with their business. One of the most important of their patents was the old Howe patent for an eye-pointed needle, a shuttle, and other mechanical devices for sewing, which however, expired nearly ten years ago. Another patent was for the four-motion feed, which was invented by Allen B. Wilson and patented in the name of one Fitzgerald, and was known as the Fitzgerald patent. This also expired three years or more ago, and was likewise a relief to the outside manufacturers, who had for many years paid a royalty for its use, as it was an essential in every machine.

The last patent which they hold, and the one which expired last Tuesday, is known as the Batchelder patent, granted in 1856 and renewed in 1870, and is for what is known as the needle-plate, an essential in every machine. The needle-plate is the small piece beneath and through which passes the needle to connect with the shuttle. The patent really covers all styles of feeding devices in which the cloth is fed between two clamping surfaces. For the privilege of using this article on their machines all companies outside of the combination have been obliged to pay a royalty of $3 on every machine sold, except those which are intended for exportation. They have complained loudly about this tax upon them and hail its expiration with unconcealed delight.

In regard to the cost of a sewing machine many erroneous statements have been published, and the general impression of the public has been that the profits have been enormous, and that this royalty was much larger than it really has been. The sum of $3 is but a small item on a $70 sewing-machine, but a good machine of that kind costs just about $15 to place completed in the warerooms.

The regular army now consists of about 25,000. At the next session of congress an effort will be made to reduce the number. The Southern members say that the Army bill will be fought in the House of Representatives, and that it will not pass unless the Republicans consent to reduce the army by several thousand—say to about 12,000 men.

It will be remembered that at the late session the democrats of the house proposed a reduction to 17000 men, but the republican senate would not agree to it. They may as well now, since ruling the south by the bayonet is played out.

They are now after oil in Cameron county.

Better bore into old Simon and strike ile sure.

From Washington we learn that the Washington monument is not resting upon as enduring a foundation as the fame of the father of his country.

The commission heretofore appointed to examine into the sufficiency of the foundation of the Washington monument, consisting of Gens. Kurtz, Duane, and Gillmore, submit that the stratum of sand and clay upon which the monument rests is already loaded to the limit of prudence, if not, indeed, to the limit of safety; that the additional weight imposed at the top of the structure will in all probability cause additional and probably extensive splitting in the ashlar-facing near the base; that the masonry foundation was not given spread enough to carry safely the weight it was designed to place upon it; and that there has been an actual compression of the soil to the extent of between eight and nine inches; the shaft is sensibly out of plumb, and the foundation courses show an increasing departure from horizontality.

We see iron quoted at $19 per ton. This is very low and should bring down the price of castings correspondingly.

The Pittsburg Commercial puts the Turko-Russian squabble into shape that is as concise and intelligible as it is easy of pronunciation. Here it is:

If the Russian forces can only gain possession of Tzyntzaveni, they will have Tschumahowitza at their mercy, and the inhabitants of Turnu Severinu and Sardameschti will be forced to flee to Dobroslantoschua or Schetatea for protection; but in case Dokuzaghatsch falls, there will be no resource for the Turks except to fall back and fortify Bojukderbend, Menektschiller, Damfino, Eski, Djuma, and the fastnesses of Tschallukawogh.

Edmunds thinks that Belford, rad, of Colorado, is entitled to a seat in congress—Belford got his voteat the wrong election. Congress will decide that matter, and there the democrats will be the 8 and the rads the 7, understand.

Russia's military strength exceeds that of Turkey to a far greater degree than would be supposed, without reference to the statistics of the subject. The Russian army on a war footing contains 1,641,329 troops, 195,148 non-combatants, 240,838 horses and 2,606 guns. In addition to these, there is an irregular army containing 140,493 men, so that, all told, the Russian forces exceed 2,000,000; though there is doubt whether many more than half of these can be made directly available for a war against Turkey. The Persian army, which is expected to co-operate with Russia, has about 70,000 available men. The Turkish army on a war footing numbers, of all classes, 616,100 men, of whom 130,000 are irregulars and auxiliaries. It is not probable that Turkey can bring into the field many over 400,000 men, so that Russia, probably, in an active campaign will outnumber Turkey two or three to one. But Russia has long marches to make to get to Turkey, and a tremendous line of communications to guard in the rear of her supply trains.

STATE SABBATH-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The 13th Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania Sabbath-Scool Association will be held in Harrisburg, Pa., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 12, 13 and 14, 1877.

The Rev. Llewellyn D. Bevan, LL.B., late of London, and one of the foremost Sunday-school men of England, will deliver an Opening Address on Tuesday evening. B. F. Jacobs, Esq., of Chicago, is expected to speak on Thursday; Rev. W. F. Crafts will give his address on "The Coming Man is the Present Child;" Mrs. W. F. Crafts will present "The Ideal Primary Class." Among distinguished workers from our own State who may be expected to add to the interest and enthusiasm of the meeting, are Rev. Richard Newton, D. D. (to speak at a children's meeting); Rev. George A. Peltz; Presidents Cattle, Wylie and Haye; H. W. Warren; Rev. P. S. Henson D. D., and many others.

Harrisburg extends a hearty welcome to all Friends of Sabbath-schools throughout the State. Those expecting to attend will please notify S. J. M. McCarrell, Esq., Harrisburg, who is Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment, before June 4th, and they will be provided with cards introducing them to free homes during Convention. Further information in regard to the programme of the Convention can be obtained of the State Secretary, Rev. E. W. Rice, Philadelphia, or of Jas. W. Wier, Harrisburg, Chairman of the Local Committee of Arrangements.

The Union Banking Comp., of Philadelphia, has gone up thespout. Liabilities $742,000, with a meagre showing for the stockholders, and an alleged heavy defalcation of the cashier. What's the use in having a cashier that can't default.

The president has issued his proclamation calling for an extra session of congress October 15.

The crop reports from Ohio, Michigan Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Missouri, are all very promising.

UNFORTUNATE CLERICALS.

LATE AND MELANCHOLY INSTANCES OF CLERICAL MISCONDUCT.

[From the N. Y. Sun.]

The Rev. Joseph Jones, a Baltimore clergyman of the Methodist denomination, particularly strong in revivals, got hold of a large portion of a bequest of $50,000 left to his church, invested it for his own benefit, got involved, was called to account by the church trustees, and thereupon a few days ago, committed suicide by taking poison. The Rev. Dr. E. T. Baird, a Richmond clergyman of the Presbyterian denomination, and Secretary of the Presbyterian Publication Committee, has just been on trial before the Presbytery at Petersburg for embezzling $22,000 of the Committee's funds, and he has been deposed from the ministry, after conviction of the crime. The Rev. Thomas B. Bott, Philadelphia clergyman of the Baptist denomination, has been on trial during the last few days, in a criminal court there upon a charge of improper conduct toward a young lady of his church, brought by the young lady's father, who is a deacon of his church. The Rev. Mr. Williams, a New Jersey clergyman of the Dutch Reformed denomination, was on trial his week before the Classis of New Brunswick for courting a young lady after he had secretly married another and denied the marriage, and the result was his dismissal from the church at Griggstown for the offence.

These are a few of the latest and most melancholy instances of clerical misconduct.

But the most singular case of a clergyman in trouble is mentioned in this week's issue of our religious contemporary, the Witness. It appears that the Witness has been mailed from its office in this city to the Rev. Leaven Fausette, Port Hudson, Louisiana, and that a few days ago the publisher got a letter from the Postmaster at Port Hudson saying: "The paper addressed to Leaven Fausette is not taken out, so please discontinue the same," and then, with striking brevity, the Postmaster added: "Reason—He was hung last June, 1876, and is no more." This is all the news that the Witness has been able to obtain about the fate of the Rev. Mr. Fausette, and being troubled on account of the loss of its Port Hudson reader it is now trying to find out "how so strange a thing as the hanging of a minister of the Gospel took place."

JUDGE BLACK SCARED.

It must be true because he says so in his opening the Credit Mobilier row on which Philadelphia, in which Mr. McComb appears as plaintiff. He said: I undertake the argument of this case with a good deal of apprehension and some dread. I have never had from the first time I examined the fact the slightest doubt about the perfect rectitude and justice and equity of the plaintiff's claim. Nor am I alone. Everybody else, both in New York and here—Mr. Bangs, General Barlow, Judge Strong—all concurred with me thoroughly in this view. Nothing has occurred from that time to this to change my mind. I am so satisfied that at last it can be said that I say the thing which I do know when I say that my client has been most grossly, shamefully injured by these people. I'm literally scared, and yet I am certainly not afraid of the Court, for I know you'll try with your whole souls to get at the truth, and you will succeed. Neither am I afraid of the plausible ingenuity of my distinguished friend in presenting his defense of his clients. But as far as I am able to judge, my dread arises from the one thing I am fairly scared at, and that in the wonderful, the amazing luck that has attended these defendents in all their attacks upon individuals in legal battles. Their history is a part of the history of the country. It is known of all men. They have acquired an imperial fortune—a railroad that brings them in a revenue almost enough to fill the treasury of a kingdom—a domain large enough to make a state half as big as Pennsylvania, and all this they have got, not only without paying one cent for it, but they have got fifty millions to boot. For the last few years the ablest men in the Senate and House of Representatives have been engaged earnestly in trying to devise some way by which these people could be compelled to disgorge at least a portion of this booty, or, at the worst, to stop them getting any more. These efforts have been failures every time. The United States have engaged with all their power and influence in three different litigations, which were made struggles for life and death. These people came off from every contest without a scratch. In a private dispute, a private suit with a private individual of the city of New York, it became certain and plain that the cause could not be determined fully without the production of their books. They were ordered to produce them, but they refused. A compulsory order was made, but they not only defied the authority of the Court, but they raised such a clamor about the ears of the Judge that they drove him ignominiously from the bench by impeachment. They then commenced a frightful persecution against the counsel who had committed the offense of arguing for that order, and they came within a very little of expelling him from the profession in disgrace, and yet he was and is among the brightest and best and ablest men that ever honored the American bar.

And then, too, here in the State of Pennsylvania, when they were sued for taxes, why, the state lost everything of this tax, to which she was as well entitled as I am to the coat you see on my back. After they had received 1050 per cent. on their large capital, it was certainly the most amazing good fortune that they should be able to swear without committing perjury that they had only divided 14½ per cent. A still greater good fortune was it for them to find a court, the highest in the land, composed of the best and ablest men, to give such a judgment upon that demand, that they got off scot free and the State of Pennsylvania was cheated out of more than a million of dollars. And now there is another piece of luck. I find now what I never suspected before, that there is one distinguished, able, upright gentleman (alluding to Mr. McMurtrie) in this whole country, whom they had the good fortune to find out, and who firmly believes in his conscience that this enormous swindle, which shocked the whole country and made all Europe look aghast to think we would endure it, was all perfectly right.

ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE.

It is a dispatch of the highest importance that is cabled from Liverpool Courier, to the effect that the British Government has determined to interfere between Russia and Turkey. The announcement may be premature, but, if so, it undoubtedly forecasts the policy that England will very soon be compelled to adopt. Of course, Russia will not now be turned from her purpose by any warning, and her armies, pushing into Turkey, will not reverse their march till compelled to do so by defeat in the field, or by the necessity of defending the soil of Russia itself. But the appearance of England upon the stage, backed as she doubtless will be by Austria, must raise the Russo Turkish war into a stupendous conflict, involving probably all the leading powers of Europe.

The Turkish Government has formally appealed for protection to the powers that signed the Treaty of Paris, guaranteeing the integrity of her territory. Russia has informed Europe that she will not promise to refrain from territorial aggrandizement at the expense of Turkey. It is immediately after this appeal of Turkey and this declaration of Russia that we are forewarned of England's change of attidude

SHORT-HAND.

100 Words per Minute.

With our "Lightning Method of Short-Hand," any person can, in ONE MONTH, learn to write 100 words per minute. Short-Hand reporters are always in demand, at good wages. Our Chart, containing full instructions, in 8 lessons, sent to any address fer $1.00. We refer to the EVENING HERALD OR SUNDAY PRESS, of Philadelphia. Address,

C. H. MURRAY,
30 North 5th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HIBSMANS' HOTEL,

MILROY, PA.

The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable.

D. F. LUSE,

PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA., offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running throughthe farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov 3m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that an application will be made to His Excellency, John F. Hartranft, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of the "Piny Coal and Iron Company," in accordance with the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

ALEXANDER & BOWER.
3 may 3t. Solicitors

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 25 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices S. & A. LOEB.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.
Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Gift & Frey's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 6mf

J. P. HARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A BEAVER
WM. WOLF, WM. B. MINGLE.
PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicr purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

KINGSFORD'S
Oswego STARCH

Is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the world.

Is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure linen.

Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using.

Is UNIFORM—stiffens and finishes work always the same.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH

Is the most delicious of all preparations for PUDDINGS, BLANC-MANGE, CAKE etc. 19ap6

Harness, Saddles, &c

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Design ed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, of every description and quality. Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times. JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell at kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoe Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bough t out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervison, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly

BEATTY PIANO
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

From Jas F. Regan, firm Regan & Carter, publishers Daily and Weekly Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo., after receiving a $700 instrument, says:

"Piano reached us in good condition. I am well pleased with it. It is all you represent it to be."

From E. R. Baldridge, Bennington Furnace, Pa., after receiving a $700 piano.

"Beatty" received 4th inst., all O. K., and comes fully up to your representation, and exceeds our expectations. While I don't profess to be a judge in the matter, Mrs. B. does, and pronounces it of very sweet tone; and is very much pleased with it."

Best inducements ever offered. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Pianos warranted for six years. Agents wanted. Send for catalogue. Address, D. F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President, J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell,
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons

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CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,
LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 31f.

BEATTY PIANO!
Grand, Square and Upright.

From Rufus Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Hendricks, Carriage Manufacturers, of the city of Allentown, Pa:

"I must confess I hardly know how to express my gratification on receiving the Beatty Piano you shipped me. It is at least all I could ask, which or expect One of our most eminent musicians tried it and spoke in the most favorable terms, after [illegible] for every given. Money refunded paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five day. Pianos warranted for six years. Address, D. F. BEATTY,
23jul y Washington, New Jersey.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.

P. B. WILSON, ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,
5ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—O—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—O—
BELLEFONTE, PA.
—O—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 10, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 689, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD YORK LODGE, No. 427, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 56, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—HAY FOR SALE.—From 10 to 15 tons first-class Timothy hay for sale. Price, $12 per ton. DANIEL HESS,
May 1.3t Linden Hall.

—GOOD HUSBAND AND GOOD WIFE—both of you are reminded that Good Groceries—the freshest in market—are offered at hard time prices at Sechlers, in the Bush house block. Before prices go up lay in a fair supply.

—FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE.—A good new platform Spring Wagon, for 1 or 2 horses. A good sound mare, 6 years old. Also a good single harness. Will sell all together or separate. Will sell at half price. R. P. BARNES.
10m. 4t. Pleasant Gap. Pa.

—We had light frosts every night last week, but see no harm therefrom.

—Mr. Jas. A. Keller's new dwelling on his farm near this place, is up.

—Dr. S. L. Van Valzah, of Mifflinburg, formerly of Boalsburg, has moved to Terre Haute, Ind.

—A little son of Samuel Farner, of this place, had his arm broken above the wrist, a few days ago, by being pushed from a fence.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Wanted—at this office, half ton of hay on subscription.

—Rev. C. F. Hoffmeier, formerly pastor of the Rebersburg Ref. charge, died at Lancaster April 19, aged 73 years 6 months and 26 days.

—On the morning of 1st inst., there was frost in many parts of Alabama.

—A model man of our acquaintance accounts thus for his unbroken bliss: "I never go home till the other places are all closed; I never strike a man when he is down, and I only drink when somebody defrays the expenses." And another, I never buy any groceries unless I can get them at Sechlers.

—We see in our exchanges the gratifying announcement that the grasshopper eggs are not hatching out in portions of Kansas. This is notably so in Linn, Bourbon, Crawford and Cherokee counties. Similar reports come from various parts of the country. We hope these reports may prove true.

—Go to Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte, if you wish to save money on monuments, headstones, couches, &c., and at the same time get a fine job.

—Mr. Cowher, of the Stone-mill, intends running a mill wagon to Centre Hall twice a week, which will be quite an accommodation.

—Ladies, the latest styles bonnets, hats, trimmings, have been received by Miss Lucy Deininger, who has just returned from Philadelphia. Read heradv and call at her millinery store.

—A son of Mr. Abr Hershbarger, living on the Stump farm, a short distance below this place, on Thursday of last week, accidently fell from the loft to the barn-floor, causing a compound fracture of the upper part of the thigh, one of the bones almost protruding through the flesh Drs. Neff and Jacobs set the broken limb.

—If any wish to see a splendid stock of new goods, they need only call at Wm. Wolf's old stand, where a large and well-selected stock has just been received, surpassing anything in the valley. Mr. Wolf never lays in any but the choicest goods. He always keeps the best, and no customer gets any poor or inferior article there His line of dress goods is full and complete and embraces the latest styles, the same may be said of his notions, and his groceries are the best in the market. Call and see for yourselves.

— Decoration day, May 30, will be observed at Centre Hall. There are several soldiers interred in the cemetery here whose graves will be decorated with flowers, and the usual ceremonies of the occasion be had in honor of the dead. We will give further notice hereafter.

—Many kind friends of Centre Hall and community, Remembered the Lutheran Pastor and wife very substantially during the past few days. We hereby tender many thanks for these expressions of good will and will be glad to welcome all at our new home in the Lutheran parsonage
W. E. F.

—Mr. Hughes, of Bellefonte, has been awarded the contract for the new Pennsvalley bank in this place. The building is to be a three story brick, and work to commence next week.

—Our old democratic friend, Captain Hunter, of Halfmoon, intends putting out a large tobacco crop this season, and has engaged a gentleman who understands raising the weed, to superintend it for him. One of our exchanges says the culture of tobacco is spreading rapidly in the eastern counties. It requires more labor to raise tobacco than wheat, while to raise wheat it requires more land, and therefore a larger permanent investment. To illustrate: 50 acres in wheat at $100 an acre requires $5,000 as an investment to raise, say at 20 bushels to the acre, 1,000 bushels of wheat at $1 50 per bushel—$1,500; now to raise tobacco, 10 acres is as much as a farmer wants to attend to. He can raise on an average 1,500 pounds to an acre, at 15 cents a pound, which will yield him $3,250. This will require three months of careful cultivation. With one reliable man and several boys and girls all the work can be accomplished.

—If you want a prescription carefully prepared by a person who understands the business, call at Green's drug store, in the Bush house.

—In a former issue of the Reporter, we copied the burning of Mr. Erdley's barn, in Union county. The Mifflinburg Telegraph, says further upon this matter: The destruction of Mr. Erdley's barn, horses, cattle, &c., in East Buffalo twp., on Sunday a week, was the work of an incendiary, Laura Pierce, aged about 16 years, the hired girl spoken of in our last issue. Being charged with the crime and importuned to tell the whole truth, she confessed to having fired the barn. We learn that the Insurance Company has had her arrested and at May term of Court her case will be tried. Mr. Erdley's insurance was $1400, of which sum he will be awarded about $1200 by the Company.

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. Im

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

—Last week the case of Adam Grenoble, of Gregg, against the Railroad for right-of-way damages, was tried at Bellefonte. Mr. Grenoble was awarded $662 damages, which leaves him to remove his own buildings and do the fencing along the line of the road.

Since writing the above we have received a copy of the verdict in the case of Grenoble vs L. C. & S. C. RR., which is follows:

MUDDY RUN FARM.

RR. bed given in consideration of advantages as per draft "A," and have awarded damages for hog-pen, wood-house and smoke-house	$ 50.00
Damages for 13 apple trees,	130.00
New garden and fencing,	30.00
Fencing RR.	230.00
	$440.00

SINKING CREEK FARM.

RR bed given in consideration of advantages as per draft "B"	
Damages for road bed, dug up and destroyed (means borrowed material outside right of-way.)	$47.00
Fencing RR.	75.00
	$122.00

This makes a total of damages award Grenoble of $562—out of which he must do his own fencing, remove buildings mentioned, and make up his loss for 13 apple trees cut down, and damages done outside of right-of-way, which would actually leave nothing for right-of-way, outside of the items enumerated, and threws the responsibility of keeping fences in repair upon plaintiff. A more liberal verdict would no doubt have suited Mr. Grenoble better, but juries will do things thusly sometimes.

We think the railroad company can not, and will not, complain of this verdict.

—Over 5,000 yards of the latest styles, calico, cheaper than ever before offered in this neighborhood, are now offered for for sale at Wolf's old stand.

—The fishing season is at hand, and at Frank Green's drug store, in the Bush-house block, can be had any kind of fishing tackle sportsmen need in this county. Also the best and purest assortment of drugs and chemicals, and fancy articles, and standard medicines always on hand.

—Sechlers not only keep up, but keep ahead, as grocers in having the largest, fullest, freshest and best stock of goods always on hand. They are live fellows, and do the largest grocery business in this county. Give them a call in the Bush house block, when you visit Bellefonte. They sell at the lowest possible figures.

—The court has appointed Clement Dale, D. Z. Kline and D. W. Woodring as Commissioners to fix the line for the division of Potter township into two election precincts. These gentlemen will attend to this duty next week.

—Read Hicks & Bro's advertisement and call upon them if you wish bargains in hardware.

—By using the Varnish Gloss Polish, you can instantly make any article of furniture look new and fresh, it is easily applied and dries immediately—have found this upon trying it, and recommend the article. Mr. J. F. Moffitt is now in the county selling this useful article. 3t.

—J. C. Brackbill's furniture rooms, in Bellefone, the largest and best stocked in the county, and parlor suits or any article of furniture sold at the lowest figures.

—Rain on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Owing to the absence of the spring floods in the Susquehanna, the probability is that less than half the stock of new logs on the headwaters will get into the booms. Besides the logs more than one half of the square timber remains back in the small streams. With the light stocks now on hand at Williamsport and Lock Haven, and the short stock got in this winter, with the prospect of a foreign demand for shipbuilding it is more than probable the present holders of stock will realize larger profits than anticipated.

—The finest work in marble turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble works, and cheaper than elsewhere. Mr. Heisler followed the business in Philadelphia, and is fully competent to furnish tombstones and monuments equal to city work.

ZION AND SUBURBS.

The erection of Brumgard's fine dwelling has been commenced.

Stein, our accomplished blacksmith, is now making preparations to win a consort. Since he is worthy we wish him all possible success.

Larceny is still carried on to some extent. Hayesism will soon have to come to fine points and investigate these matters.

A horse of Squire Shaffer, on Thursday last, became frightened at a barking cur while he was off drawing a gate shut and ran away leaving the Squire behind to gather up the fragments of his pleasure rigging. This undoubtedly vexed our Justice considerably and would perhaps have pronounced a mortal sentence on the dog had he not retreated to his kennel immediately.

A cave was discovered a few days since in a lime quarry, one mile south of this place. Being as yet unexplored, its extent is not known.

The establishment of a semi-monthly journal is now contemplated by several of our talented gentlemen in this place. Its political sentiment is to be democratic. A radical organ would soon flag among honest democrats as we have here.

The Murphy wave struck us at last. A temperance lecture was delivered in the school house on the evening of the 21st, by Mr. J. E. Haas, formerly of this county, but now of Lincoln, Neb. The speaker delivered an able address which required about an hour and a quarter to render. The house was uncomfortably crowded, but the best order prevailed, which demonstated the high appreciation of the lecture by the audience. His words had their force in carrying conviction to the hearts of many and will likely result in a temperance organization in this place.

CON DENCER.

A TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLAR FIRE.

Tyrone, Pa., May 6.—A fire at Wallaceton, Clearfield county, yesterday destroyed 3,000,000 feet of pine lumber and about 25,000 shingles. About 100 feet of railroad track was destroyed, delaying trains an hour. Four telegraph poles were burned, interrupting communication a short time. Loss about $20,000; partly insured.

THE EUROPEAN THEATRE OF WAR.

Now that the Russians have crossed the Pruth, a typographical sketch of the Roumanian territory inclosed between the Pruth, the eastern Carpathians and the Danube may be of interest to our readers. The Roumanian principality, which, it must be remembered, still in a manner owns the sugerainty of the Sultan, resembles in general outline the form of a shoe, Moldavia representing the uppers and Wallachia the sole It is separated on all sides by natural frontiers: from Hungary to the north and west by the eastern chain of the Carpathians; from Russian Bessarabia to the east by the Pruth, and from Bulgaria to the south by the Danube. The country is almost entirely flat, and is perhaps a little more densely populated than State of New York, the areas of the two being almost exactly equal. It has many extensive steppes and marshes, especially along the Danube. Below the Turkish fortress of Silistria the country is so marshy and the roads leading to the river are so bad that to approach and cross it there with a large force seems a shear impossibility. A really serious attempt to cross the Danube can be made by the Russians only between Widdin and Silistria or Rassova. This explains the importance to the Turks of occupying Kalafat, which lies on the left bank of the Danube opposite Widdin, and other Roumanian towns which present convenient starting points for a Russian passage of the river.

A glance at any good map will show plainly to reach one of these points will be no easy task for a Russian invading army. From Jassy, its present headquarters, two main roads lead to the banks of the Danube: the railway via Kaujesky, Galatz and Bucharest to Giurgevo, on the Danube, opposite the Turkish fortified town of Rushtchuk; and a rather good high road from Jassy over Vashci to Berlat, whence a railway connects with the main line from Jassy to Bucharest. The distance between Jassy and any point on the left bank of the Danube between Rassova and Rustchuk is in a direct line about 400 miles, and by the railroad, which makes a considerable circuit to Kunjesky, over 500 miles. It is impossible, therefore, for Russia to concentrate a considerable force on the Danube before twelve or fourteen days at the least, and this ought to give the Turks time to cross the river and take up a position on Roumanian ground; or to carefully watching the Russian movements, to find out exactly the point against which the attack will be directed. But supposing this preliminary movement successfully accomplished by the Russian army, the difficulties it has to contend with will by no means have ceased. On the contrary, after crossing the Pruth the position of the Russians will become still more difficult; in order to keep up uninterupted communication by rail with the Russian frontier, which is indispensible for the speedy and regular conveyance of provisions to the army, a considerable force must be left at Galatz to protect this important railway junction against a Turkish attack, and more troops must be posted along the line between Galatz and Giurgevo. Another point which must be strongly defended by the Russians is situated at the mouth of the Danube, between the Roumanian town of Kilia and the Turkish forts of Tultscha and Ismail, at which a considerable Turkish force is concentrated, which, if not held in check by Russian troops, may easily do great mischief by crossing the Roumanian frontier into Bessarabia.

The Russian forces now concentrated in Moldavia amount, by Russian accounts to about 350 000 men. Of these, 80,000 at least must be detached from the invading army to protect the left bank of the Danube, Thus the actual invading force which Russia can send against the Turkish army cannot be assumed in any event to amount to more than 300,000 men.

Now let us cross the Danube and see in what condition the Turks are to oppose the invasion. About 150,000 men, including the irregular troops, are said to be concentrated in the vicinity of Silistra and Shumia, where the Turkish headquarters at present are. This makes the numerical forces about the same on both sides, but the strategical disposition of the Turkish army is far more favorable than that of the Russian. The whole course of the Danube from Widdin to Kilia is protected by a long row of forts and fortified towns, among which Widdin, Nicopol, Rushtchuk, Silistria and Tultscha are the most formidable. A fleet of ironclads cruise on the river, and can speedily bring help where it is needed. Supplies and provisions can be speedily conveyed to the army by two railways running from the seaports of Varna and Kustendje to Rushtchuk and Rassova on the Danube thus the front of the Turkish army is covered by the Danube and its forts, and in its rear rise the Balkan Mountains with their almost impregnable passes, where a small body of determined men may hold in check a whole army. It is therefore evident that, should the Russian army ever exceed in numbers the Turkish forces, this advantage is more than likely to be counterbalanced by the favorable position the latter occupy on the right bank of the Danube.—N. Y. Tribune.

A GIRL MURDERER HANGED.

St. Louis, April 20.—William Pintz, who killed Catherine Burr, a child about nine years old, in Bellinger county, Mo., on the 15th of November 1875, was hanged on Marble Hill on Friday in the presence of a great crowd of people. Pintz made a brief address from the scaffold, in which he said it was women, whisky and bad men that had brought him into trouble.

Previous to his execution he made a confession saying that he had murdered the child at the request of her mother. He also confessed to having killed a man named William Gray, in New Madrid co., five years ago. He had also assisted in several robberies.

Americans are exceedingly popular in Russia at present. There is a wide expectation that America will declare war against England in case the latter attacks Russia. It is supposed that America would gladly seize the opportunity to destroy English commerce. If this opinion is absurd, still it permeates Russion society.

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT, April, 1877.

SUPERVISORS.

Peter Shiffler, Dr.		
To order.....	$44.36	
To amount of duplicate	924 60	
To amount due twp.....	126.00	—$1061.59
		44 36
		$1005.95
CONTRA.		
By amount paid for work.....	$970.77	
By amount paid Mr. Kurtz.....	19.00	
By amount exoneration.....	1.19	
By amount services.....	100.00	
By amount paid Wm. Emerick...	5.00	—$1095.95
Henry McClosky, Dr.		
To amount of duplicate.....	$943.77	—$943.77
CONTRA.		
By amount paid for work.....	$745.71	
By amount services.....	100.00	
By amount exonerations.....	1.80	
By amount order on D. C. Young	25 75	
By order on Sweeny.....	70.00	
By work.....	10.61	—$943.77
OVERSEERS.		
John H Keller, Dr.		
To order on Levi Snyder.....	$134.69	
To bill of Wm. Goodhart.....	17.00	
To note of George Nearhood.....	23.32	
To account of J. Spangler	20.00	
To amount Duplicate.....	574.27	—$769.28
CONTRA.		
By vouchers.....	$451.54	
By exonerations.....	2.70	
By judgment paid Centre county...	163.13	
By attorney fee....	10.00	
By services.....	45.00	
By percentage.....	28.71	
By order.....	8.30	—$769.28
Robert Lee, Dr.		
To order on John Farner.....	$106.98	
To orders.....	271.57	
To amount duplicate.....	648.13	
To order on successor.....	122.50	—$1149.18
CONTRA.		
By vouchers.....	$1066.78	
By services.....	45.00	
By percentage.....	32 40	
By amount paid for duplicate &c	5.00	—$1149.18
Auditors, Dr.		
To amount in treasury.....	$30 32	—$30.32
CONTRA.		
By amount paid officers.....	$18.00	
By balance in treasury.....	12 32	—$30.32

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and found them correct.

WM. KERR,
J. F. ALEXANDER, WM F. JORDON,
Clerk. LEVI MURRAY. Auditors.

SPRING OPENING OF BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY.

At Miss LUCY DEININGER'S, in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 10may4

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Gramly late of Penn twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
THOS HOCKMAN
ROBERT SMITH.
may 10 6t. Adm'rs

GO TO

NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,

FOR IT IS THE PLACE FOR

More and better goods for less money than anywhere else in Central Pennsylvania.

J. NEWMAN, JR., Proprietor.

Allegheny Street, Sands' Building BELLEFONTE, PA.

19 ap8m

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assessments of 1877 for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to wit:

Patton, Monday 21 of May
Half Moon, Tuesday 22.
Ferguson, Wednesday 23.
Harris, Thursday 24.
College, Friday 25.
Potter, Saturday 26.
Gregg, Monday 28.
Penn, Tuesday 29.
Haines, Wednesday 30.
Miles, Thursday 31.
Walker, Friday 1, of June.
Marion, Saturday 2.
Liberty, Tuesday 5.
Howard tp. and Boro, Wednesday 6.
Curtin, Thursday 7.
Boggs, Friday 8.
Milesburg, Saturday 9.
Union, Monday 11
Huston, Tuesday 12.
Worth, Wednesday 13
Taylor, Thursday 14 at House of John Copenhaver.
Rush, Friday 15,
Philipsburg, Saturday 16.
Burnside, Monday 18.
Snow Shoe, Tuesday 19.
Benner, Wednesday 20.
Spring, Thursday 21.
Bellefonte, Friday 22 & 23.

AND. GREGG.
H Beck. H. A. MINGLE,
Clerk. J. N. HALL.

DIED.

On 25, ult., in Gregg twp, Laura Bell, infant daughter of John J. and Mary Gregson, aged 1 year, 4 months and 6 days.

MARKETS.

New York, May 7.—Flour firmer and quiet. No. 2, $6 25@7 50 superfine Western and State $7 00@8 10; common to good $8 25@8 60; good to choice, $8 55@8 65; white wheat extra $8 65@8 80; wheat limited milling demand; shippers holding off. Receipts 2,000 bushels; ungraded spring $1 56@1 80; No. 2 Milwaukee in store $1 56; afloat, 2 cars spring nominal; by $1 80@1 95; nothing doing in winter. Rye quiet; Western $1 04@1 10. Barley scarce and firm; No. 2 Canada, $1 05. Malt scarce and in demand at full prices.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—January 19 by Shortlidge & Co.

White wheat, 2 00.	
Red " 2 00.	
Rye, 70.	
Corn, shelled, 50.	
Corn, ear, 45	
Oats, 35.	
Barley, rye weight, 55.	
Cloverseed $9 to $9 25 per 64 pounds.	
Potatoes retail, 1 00.	
Flour per barrel, wholesale, $9 00.	
" retail, $10 50.	
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.	
Cayuga " $9 50.	
Anthracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard,	$5 00.
Small sizes,	$4 25
Stove,	$5 25
Egg,	$5 00.
Broken,	$5 00.

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent, are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them, authenticated, for settlement. HENRY LINGLE,
ap26 6t Adm'r.
Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Barley, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated for settlement.
ANNIE M BANEY,
Madisonburg.
J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Millheim,
12ap6t Administrators.

POCKET BOOKS!—A job lot of good leather Pocket Books, which will be sold at almost your offer. Call at J. Welch's next door to post office.

SPECTACLES.—A great variety of Spectacles and Eye Glasses, at prices ranging from 25 cts to 1.00, being about half the usual prices. Now is the time for a bargain. JAS. WELCH.

JEWELRY.—A fine assortment of plated Jewelry, consisting of breast pins, ear and finger rings, sleeve buttons, shirt studs neck chains, bracelets, &c. &c. These are all of the best quality of Rolled plated ware and will positively be sold at less than cost to close out the lot JAS. WELCH.

CONFECTIONERY.—A choice selection of the finest confectionery at one-half the price usually charged for it. Call and be convinced JAS. WELCH

MOTTO AND PICTURE FRAMES.—Motto frames 20 cents. 8x10 picture frames 30 cents, note paper 5, 7 and 10 cents, per quire, chromos 5 cents each pocket books 12 cents each, fancy hog pen per 15 cents, hair brushes 11 cents, tooth brushes 13 cents, photograph albums 60 cents and upwards, toys at cost, scrap pictures from 1 to 10 cents. Call at Welch's cheap stationery and book store, next door to post office. JAS. WELCH.
may 3.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERchandise subject to license within the county of Centre, for the year 1877:

Extract from license law passed April 11th, 1862. Pamphlet laws page 462.

Any person so ascertained and assessed who shall fail to attend such appeal, or to appeal from the decision of the appraiser to the proper, courts of common pleas within ten days thereafter, will not be permitted to set up as a defence to the recovery of the amount of the license which he is required to pay when suit shall be brought for the recovery of the same. Merchandise, or a distiller or either that he is not a dealer in or retailer of brewer. That it shall be the duty of every City and County Treasurer to sue for the recovery, of all licens duly returned to him by the Mercantile Appraiser if not paid on or before the first day of July, on each and every one within ten days after that date, and said Treasurer shall not be discharged from any such license until he brings suit to recover the same within said date.

Alexander W K	Millheim	13	$10.75
Allport H	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Ayers D	"	14	7.75
Adams Oscar	"	14	7.75
Alexander J R & C T	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Akers T H	Billiards "		40.75
Brackbill J C	"	14	7.75
Brown Henry	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Bailey W F	Ag't Rebersburg	13	10.75
Boyer I D	Aaronsburg	12	13.25
Buzer F	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Bellmeyer Thomas	Rock Springs	14	7.75
Boggs A T	Milesburg	14	7.75
Bayard W W	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Brackbill John	"	14	7.75
Brown E Jr	"	14	7.75
Brew S A & Son	"	12	15.25
Baum A	"	14	7.75
Blair F P	"	14	7.75
Campbell E C	Millheim	14	7.75
Chambers J F	Millheim	14	7.75
Cook Robert	Howard	14	7.75
Copenhaver John	Olivia	9	25.75
Cooper Mrs S	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Campbell bros & Campbell	"	14	7.75
Casanan Miss Sallie	"	14	7.75
Cook Maggie	"	14	7.75
Crouse A J	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Cox A H	"	14	7.75
Cedar Joseph	"	14	7.75
Cook J W	"	13	10.75
Deininger J O	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Dunlap Jas & Co	Pine Grove	14	7.75
Dreese J N	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Diehl John	Howard	14	7.75
Davis E A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Dare Mrs N K	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Decker & Kennedy	Lemont	14	7.75
Eisenhuth A	Millheim	14	7.75
Eby C H & Bro	Millesburg	14	7.75
Frank Samuel	Rebersburg	13	10.75
Fenn David & co	Woodward	9	25.75
Foote John D	Millheim	14	7.75
Fisher J R	Penn Hall	12	13.25
Fowler J T & Co	Tyrone P O	14	7.75
Flecks S K	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Fiscal G S	"	14	7.75
Faust A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Goodhart S H	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Grenoble I J	Spring Mills	13	10.75
Gray W S	Half Moon	13	13.25
Griest A J & T E	Fleming	14	15.75
Gray J P	Port Matilda	14	7.75
Green J P	Snow Shoe	14	7.75
Green F P	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Getz J W	Lemont	14	7.75
Gaggenheimer, I	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Graham E & Son,	"	14	7.75
Haag Gottlieb	Pleasant Gap	9	25.75
Haas L	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Hess D	Linden Hall	13	10.75
Holmes R F	Walker	14	7.75
Hibler John	Milesburg	14	7.75
Houser L M	Housersville	14	7.75
Hoover J C	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Hoover & Reese	Port Matilda	13	10.75
Heiringer C G	Philipsburg	13	10.75
Haworth John	"	14	7.75
Hoover Harris & co	"	10	20.75
Heaton David	Milesburg	14	7.75
Harper bros	Bellefonte	11	15.75
Hoffer & Kline	"	14	7.75
Hoffer H O billiards	"		40.75
Hoffer H O tobacconist	"	14	7.75
Hicks Thos A & Bro	"	9	25.75
Harris Jas & co	"	14	15.75
Irvin D Agt	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Jack Geo B	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Jackson & Calder	State College	13	10.75
Jones J G	Port Matilda	14	7.75
Johnson Matt	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Jackson Wm	Powelton	13	10.75
Joseph bros & co	Bellefonte	11	15.75
Kline S F	Howard	14	7.75
Kunes J I	Blanchard	13	10.75
Kamp C	Milesburg	14	7.75
Kuhn Adam	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Kessler & Hufflinger	"	10	20.75
Kauth A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Kaupt Isaac	"	14	7.75
Lieb John D	"	13	10.75
Love Jas & Son	Loverville	14	7.75
Lucas & Bro	Howard	14	7.75
Lauth Thomas & Co	"	14	7.75
Leathers J C	Mt Union	14	7.75
Lucas Jas J	Milesburg	14	7.75
Layman John	"	14	7.75
Leathers & Buck	Fleming	13	10.75
Lingenfelter A E	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Lyon & co	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Loeb S & A	Loeb "	10	10.75
M'Williams C B & co	R Spring	13	10.75
Musser M M	Aaronsburg	13	10.75
Miller Bros	Millheim	14	7.75
Miller J K & Son	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Murry H — Kate	Buffalo Run	14	7.75
Maulen Bros	"	14	7.75
Miller W H	Walker	14	7.75
Moore H A	Howard	14	7.75
McHaffy James	"	14	7.75
McClain & Cook	Milesburg	14	7.75
McCoy & Linn	"	13	10.75
McKinney R D	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Munson & son	"	14	7.75
Meyers T J	"	14	7.75
Musser Robert	"	14	7.75
Miller W R	Sandy Ridge	13	10.75
Mann J Farron	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Miller Orne	"	14	7.75
Montgomery & co	"	14	7.75
McClellan Wm	Bellefonte	14	7.75
McBride L M	"	14	7.75
McEntire L B	Fillmore	14	7.75
May & Loeb	Snowshoe	14	15.75
Nuttall John	Philipsburg	12	13.25
Naugle D A	"	14	7.75
Newman J jr	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Ocker & Emerick	Madisonburg	14	7.75
Potter Bros	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Peters A R	Milesburg	14	7.75
Powers John	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Quigly J A	Blanchard	13	10.75
Richard F C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Reesman J A	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Rankin G W	Filmore	14	7.75
Robb Wm	Howard	14	7.75
Ryman E A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Rankin L B	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Runkle M	"	14	7.75
Strouse & Lehman	Philipsburg	13	10.75
Strouse & Lehman	"	13	10.75
Soit David	Zion	14	7.75
Snook J W & co	Wolfe's Store	14	7.75
Stover A	"	14	7.75
Spigelmyer G R & bro	Howard	13	10.75
Stover G W	Millheim	9	25.75
Snook J W & co	Millheim	13	10.75
Snook Smith & co	"	13	10.75
Shook & bro	Farmers' Mills	13	10.75
Strohm M	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Sample J C & Co	Pine Grove	14	7.75
Smith J R sr	"	14	7.75
Stover S H	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Strohm & Swartz	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Spigelmyer Jerome	"	14	7.75
Sturdevant E M	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Switzer F H	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Switzer F H	"	14	7.75
Smith Peter	"	14	7.75
Sherlidge & Co	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Sechler & co	"	12	13.25
Sussman Abram	"	14	7.75
Strickland C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Stitzer H Y	"	14	7.75
Shugert S T & co	"	14	7.75
Stuart Jas T	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Thompson C & co	Lemont	12	13.25
Taylor D P	Lemont	14	7.75
Thomson Jno I	Martha	14	7.75
Twitmire W S	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Thompson W J	Potters Mills	14	7.75
Toner & Sawyer	Howard	14	7.75
Ulrich Geo	Millheim	14	7.75
Valentines & Co	Bellefonte	6	30.74
Wolf Wm	Centre Hall	12	13.25
Weber B & Co	Howard	13	10.75
Williams Jos F	Martha	14	7.75
Weidl Potter & Co	Snow Shoe	14	20.75
Williams Herbert	Snowshoe	14	7.75
Woll W S & Son	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wagner D M & Son	"	10	20.75
Welsh James	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wilson & McFarlane	"	10	20.75
Young Wilson Dell	Woodward	13	10.75
Yearick Thomas	Aaronsburg	14	7.75
Yearick H & Son	Walker	13	10.75
Ziegler G H	Philipsburg	11	15.75
Zeller J Son	Bellefonte	13	10.75

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's office, on Monday, the 21st day of May, A. D., '87, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4

Mother's Eyes.

A traveler once, who long did roam,
Was returning back to his own old home.
Now, who knew him the first when he struck the town?
His shoes was dusty, his skin was brown—

The hotel man was his friend so dear—
They had drank together many schooners of beer.

But the hotel man didn't know him again—
He was so changed with the wind and rain.

So away he went with a nod and a smile,
And a little sigh, for about half a mile.

By a window high his sweetheart sat;
He smiled a smile and removed his hat.

And his sweetheart didn't know him again,
He was so changed with the wind and rain.

And as he wandered further yet,
His pretty good cheek with five tears was wet.

His poor old mother was walking too,
In the very street he was walking through.

"Good morning!" he says, but she cried with joy,
As she whispered out loud: "My Fritz! my boy!"

The wind and the rain can do what they will,
An old mother's eyes will fool them still.

—*Oofty Goofty.*

THE WRONG COAT.

She had promised him that she would mend the lining of his overcoat, if he would wear another and leave that at home, and so, as he had left it, she took it from the hall and carried it into her sewing-room. Mrs. Wilton had been married five years and never during that time had had one unhappy moment.

Mr. Wilton had been very attentive, very kind, very generous, and never made her jealous. She often said she was the happiest woman living.

Now, as she looked at the lining and compared the silk with which she was about to replace the torn portion, she was thinking these thoughts.

They had never had any children, but when people are all in all to each other, that is no very great grief; all her care was for him—all his for her.

"And he is just the dearest, best, truest fellow in the world," said Eve Wilton to herself. "I'm not half good enough for him. I wonder what this is in his pocket; it bulges it all out of shape."

She put her hand into the breast pocket as she spoke, and drew out a little package, wrapped up in silver paper, and tied with blue ribbon.

"Something he has bought for me, I expect," said Eve. "I wonder what it is. I think I won't open it until he comes home."

Then she laid the silk across the hole and cut it out and basted it down.

"I wonder what it is," said she. "It doesn't seem like a book. It might be lace wound on a card—real lace"—

She looked at the package again.

"I do wonder what it is," said she, hemming the patch down.

"There wasn't much to mend, after all," she said; "I thought the tear much longer. He caught it on a nail at the office, I know. Now I do wonder what there can be in that package."

Eve put the coat over a chair and took up the little parcel.

"Tom wouldn't mind," she said; "I will just take a peep. I'm sure it is for me."

Then she undid the ribbon, unfolded the paper, and saw letters.

"Dear Tom," said she. "He must keep my old letters next his heart, and he never has told me."

But the writing was not hers; she saw that at a glance.

"His mother's letters," she said. "He loved his mother so."

Then she began to tremble a little, for the letters did not begin "My dear son," nor anything like it. She cast her eyes over them.

They were love letters.

"Tom has loved some other woman before he met me," she said, beginning to cry. "Oh, what shall I do?"

Then she cried out:

"Oh, foolish, foolish creature that I am! Of course she died, and he only loves me now. It was all over before we met. I must not mind"—

But there she paused, gave a scream, and threw the letter from her as though it had been a serpent and had bitten her.

It was dated the past week.

It was not four days old.

"Oh!" cried Eve, "oh, what shall I do? Oh, where shall I go?"

At every cry a thought pierced her breast like an actual stab.

"Tom—my Tom! What shall I do? Tom! to be false—Tom! Oh, I have gone mad! No, then they are; they are really there, those letters. Why do I not die?—why do I not die? Do people live through such things as these?"

Then she knelt down on the floor and gathered up the letters, and steadily read them through.

There were ten of them. Such love letters!

No other interpretation could be put upon them.

They were absurd love letters, such as are always produced in court in cases of breach of promise, and they were all signed "Your own Nellie."

"It is all true," said poor Eve, wringing her hands; "and it is worse than anything I ever heard of. I trusted him so; I believed in him so."

Then she wiped her eyes, gathered up the letters, packed them up, wrapped the silver paper about them, tied the blue ribbon, put them back in the breast pocket of that dreadful overcoat, and hung it in the hall again.

"Tom shall never know," she said; "I'll not reproach him. I will never see him again. When he comes home I shall be dead. I will not live to bear this."

Then she sat down to think over the best means of suicide.

She could hang herself to the chandelier with a window blind cord, but then she would be black in the face and hideous.

She could drown herself, but then her body would go floating down the river o the sea, and drowned people looked even worse than strangled ones.

She was too much afraid of firearms to shoot herself even in this strait.

She would take poison.

Yes, that would be best; and though she would never see Tom again, he would see her, and remorse would sting him.

Here she made a great mistake.

A man who is coolly treacherous to women never has any remorse.

Remorse in love affairs is a purely feminine quality, and even the worst of the sex are not without it.

However, it is natural to believe that remorse is possible to a man whom one has heretofore believed to be an angel in human form, and Eve took a little miserable comfort in the thought that Tom would kneel beside her coffin, and burst into tears and passionate exclamations of regret, which she, perhaps, might see from some spiritual post of observation.

So, having put on a hat and a thick veil, Eve betook herself down the street and around the corner to the nearest druggist.

The druggist was an old man, a benevolent-looking one, with red cheeks and a smiling mouth; and when she asked for "poison for rats" he said—"So!" and beamed mildly upon her.

"I want it very strong," said Eve.

"So!" said the druggist.

"But not to give more pain than is necessary," said Eve.

"To the rats?" asked the druggist.

"Yes," said Eve, "of course; and it must be quick, and not make one black in the face."

"So!" said the druggist, slowly. "Well, what shall I give you that shall not make a rat black in the face?"

And with a grave countenance he compounded a powder and handed it across the counter.

Eve took it, and paid the few pence he asked, and walked away.

Once home, she went directly to her room and retired to bed, taking the powder with her.

Once or twice she tasted it with the tip of her tongue, hoping it was not very disagreeable.

Then finding it sweet, she bravely wallowed it.

"It is over," she said. "Oh, Heaven forgive me, and forgive Tom."

And then she laid herself down upon her pillow.

Just as she did so, the familiar sound of a latch-key in the door below startled her.

Tom never came home at noon—but there he was now.

No one else but Tom could walk in in that cool way.

And now he was calling her.

"Eve, Eve, Eve! Where are you?"

Never before had she refused to answer that voice.

Why had he come to torture her dying moments?

Hark!

Now he was bounding upstairs.

He was in the room.

"What is the matter—are you ill, Eve?" he cried.

"No," said she faintly; "only tired."

"Ah, you look tired, little one," said he. "I came home to get the overcoat. I suppose you have found out by this time that that in the hall is not mine. I wore Johnson's overcoat home from the office last night by mistake, and he is anxious about it. He asked if there was any one in the house who would be apt to meddle with papers or anything in the pockets. I said I thought not. I hadn't a jealous wife—eh? Why, what's the matter, Eve?"

"Oh, Tom," cried Eve, hysterically, "oh, Tom, say it again. It was not your coat? Oh, Tom, kiss me."

"What is the matter, Eve?" cried Tom. "You must be ill!"

Then Eve remembered all.

"Oh, I am a wicked woman, Tom!" she cried. "There were letters in the pocket—love letters. I read them—I thought you false to me—I—I took poison, Tom—I'm going to die—and I long to live so! Oh, Tom, save me!"

"Yes, yes!" cried Tom. "Oh, good Heaven! what poison?"

"Mr. Hoffman will know. I bought it of him. Perhaps he can save me," cried Eve, in piteous tones.

And away went Tom, white as death, to the druggist's around the corner.

He burst into the shop something like a whirlwind.

"The lady," he gasped, "the lady who bought poison here an hour ago—she took it by mistake! Can you save her—have you an antidote? She is dying."

"No, no," said the old man; "be calm—be at rest. No, no, she cannot die of that. When a lady asks me for poison, I say to myself—'So!' and I give her in the paper a little sugar and something, which could take a pound. Go home and tell her so. I never sell poison to women; so be calm."

So Tom flew home again, and Eve rejoiced; and hearing that Johnson was a single man, who admitted himself to be engaged, she did not rip the patch off his coat as she at first intended.

The Question of Mortality.

The comparison of vital statistics, as given in a large number of reports from various countries, makes the death rate of the cities of each of these countries considerably in excess of the cities of the United States. For instance, the annual mortality for each thousand in Madrid is sixty-five; in Berlin, 30.6; in London, 22.2; in New York, 27.9; or, by another report, 29.8; Philadelphia, 20.3; or, by another report, 19.82; Boston, 18.85; Liverpool, 23.9. Or, taking twenty English cities, an average of 22.79 per thousand, an excess in the same year of 2.96 over that of as many cities in the United States. According to De Bow's statistics the mortality of Sweden is 24.39; France, 26.80; Belgium, 23.23; Massachusetts, 17.31. By the returns of the seventh census, 1850, the death rate of the whole United States was 13.8; while England was 22.07; France, 23.97; Russia, 35.50; Prussia, 20.58. By the eighth census, 1860, the death rate of the United States was 12.5, showing a decided increase of vitality, as, in times of peace, the death rate is an index of the sickness rate and the general degree of physical disability.

The recent army statistics of our civil war give yet stronger confirmation of American advantages. In the mean girth of the chest the Americans enlisted measured a little less as compared with Canadians, Englishmen, Irishmen and Germans; but in the mean expansion of the chest they surpassed all but the Canadians. The height of the Americans, five feet and 7.29 inches, was the greatest, except that of the Canadians, five feet 7.50 inches. The testimony of the great majority of our army surgeons in answer to the question: "What nationality presents the greatest physical aptitude for military service?" is most emphatic in favor of the native American as possessing more physical stamina, greater average height, superior intelligence and activity. Not to multiply dry facts and figures, they seem to sustain the opinion that the native American type, instead of being a degeneration, is an improvement. The new world has so far improved the progenitor races. This is hopeful and cheerful for a national outlook toward greater improvement and a worthy destiny.

Removing Disabilities.

Price M. B. Young, a recent representative in Congress from Georgia, was a Confederate general and a graduate of West Point. He came to Washington soon after the war, seeking to have his disabilities removed. He is a fine, manly fellow, and seems to have accepted the results of the war in good faith. He went to Thad Stevens and Thad began to play with him, as he sometimes did with those whom he intended to make his victims. He said:

"You are a graduate of West Point, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"Educated at the expense of the United States, I believe, which you swore faithfully to forever defend?"

"Yes, sir."

"You went into the service of the infernal rebellion?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were a brigade commander in the raid into Pennsylvania which destroyed the property of so many of my constituents?"

"Yes, sir."

"It was a squad of men under your direct charge and under your personal command that burned my rolling mill?"

"Yes, sir."

Young thought he was gone, but seeing that the old veteran had come into the possession of the last fact, which Young did not dream he knew, it was impossible to deny the truth of his question. Thad roared out: "Well, I like your impudence. I will see that your disabilities are removed. Good morning." And the next day the bill passed the House.

Glad He Knew His Father.

A young man who had a claim of $50 to collect took it to a lawyer. The latter, upon inquiring, no sooner heard that his client's name was George Jones, than he seized him by the hand, fervently shook it, exclaiming: "My dear fellow, how fortunate you are! Why, I know your father well; in fact, he was my first client. I shall take particular pains for you in this matter." A few days later the young man received a note from the lawyer informing him that the collection had been made. He called upon him, and was handed a roll of bills. As he was counting them the lawyer reiterated his remark about the young man's good fortune in coming to him who knew his father, etc. The young man, however, looked anything but happy, for he found but $15 in the roll. The lawyer, noticing this, said: "Why, my dear fellow, what seems to be troubling you?" "Oh, nothing," the young man replied, "nothing. I was only thinking how lucky I am that you didn't know my grandfather."—*The Reformer.*

Not Valued Highly.

A minister was told once by a man that he had been a professor of religion for many years, but for ten years had neglected all religious duties; but notwithstanding this he had never given up his "hope." The reverend gentleman noticing meanwhile that his breath smelled strongly of liquor lost no time in telling him it was time he did. He did not set much value upon a hope that had been preserved in whisky for ten years.

A WAR IN EUROPE.

Views of Admiral Porter and General Sherman.

A correspondent of the New York *World* has had interviews with Admiral Porter and General Sherman regarding the probable result of the impending European war and its effect on this country. Admiral Porter was found in his office in Washington examining charts and maps of the country which will most likely be the scene of conflict, and in reply to an inquiry said:

"This war promises to be the most gigantic and important to Europe, and even to the United States, that has taken place. It will be a great religious war, and the consequences can only be surmised. The idea of some of the newspapers that Turkey is going to be wiped out in a day is a mistaken one. The Russians will never capture Constantinople. It is not in the power of their army or navy to take the place. As for their navy, it is of very little consequence in contrast with what it is required to accomplish. They have about thirty iron-clads and 244 vessels of war of other kinds. They have 40,000 men in their navy and about fifteen hundred and fifty-five guns."

He then read off a list of their iron-clads, showing that five of them carry from sixteen to twenty-six guns, and the rest from two to eight guns apiece, and continued: "All these iron-clads are of the very best material, and their guns are of the latest pattern and heaviest caliber. The other ordinary vessels are all reported to be in good condition. The larger portion of this navy is now about getting free from the ice of the North sea, near St. Petersburg. Those vessels of the Russian navy that are now in our ports came here to get rid of the ice there this winter. The navy, however, makes little difference on either side. This war, as between Russia and Turkey, is going to be in the main a land fight. The Turks have twenty splendid iron-clads, with eighty-four other good and substantial war vessels. They have 1,218 guns and 34,000 men. For the defensive this is a good navy. They have the great forts of the Dardanelles, all along from its mouth up to Gallipolis. Here they also have chains, torpedo boats, their iron-clads, sunken hulks and other obstructions. The Russians have to pass through these to Gallipolis, thence into the sea of Marmora, and then they will have to fight their way up through the torpedoes, iron-clads, etc., to the Bosphorus. As they pass by Constantinople up the Bosphorus, they have twenty miles of forts to encounter, and having passed these they are in the Black sea. You see, sir, the fight is by no means to be all on the side of the Russians. They have no fleet in the Black sea. When Sebastopol was destroyed and their great fleets blown up and sunken and their navyyards destroyed on the Black sea, that settled their fleets in that locality, and the European powers have forbidden them ever since to rebuild in that locality.

"The Russians have a fine army, well disciplined, well officered, and doubtless their arms, guns and supplies are of the first class. They are not commencing this fight for sentiment sake. It is the hope of their lives; and they are now arrived at that point when the emperor will be able to get every man and every dollar his people have, so as to win the great contest of the nation. It will be no use, though, as it will end in disaster. The Turks are thoroughly aroused. From one end of their vast empire to the other, the Mussulmans are crowding together by the tens of thousands, and already the religious fanaticism of the Turks is discernible. Just think of 40,000,000 of people! They will give every dollar and every valuable they have to aid their side. They have the best arms in the world—they were made by their own people, and Europe has no better. The large guns the Turks get from Krupp, and, of course, these cannot be excelled. There is no doubt that both sides have plenty of arms and ammunition. After the Russians get very much weakened and the Turks have worried them a good deal, then the Australians and, perhaps, the Germans will have something to say. France is not particularly interested, and —mark what I say—she will not engage in this conflict. She will go on with her exhibition, and it promises to be a grand success. The war will not affect it in the least. Austria is the country that is most interested in the contest, excepting England, and just how Austria is going to act remains to be seen. She will be in the fight, however, before the war has gone on six months. England is the grand puzzle. You can depend on it she does not intend to allow Russia to take Constantinople, even if she could, and her time to enter into the contest will be marked by the circumstances of the conflict. The great good that this war is going to have on our country cannot be computed. We will not only sell flour, wheat, corn, pork, clothing, arms and ammunition to the contending parties, but we will sell all these things to the other great nations, especially our cereals and provisions. If the war continues two years, and my prediction is that it will, we will have to plant for the whole world. The entire agricultural pursuits of the great grain country of the Black sea will be stopped. It was so in the Crimean war. I was a lieutenant in the navy and commanded the supply, then in the Mediterranean squadron, and well do I remember the rich harvest our merchants reaped during the war. This war will bring back again to us the commercial supremacy we lost during the war. If Congress legislates properly in June, so as to allow vessels to be bought and placed under our flag to remain here, our commercial marine will be revived. We have not time to build ships; we must buy them. There probably would not be much blockading and that our supplies would be in demand by other nations in any event."

General Sherman on being interviewed said that neither Russia nor Turkey ever had larger or better disciplined armies than now. They have, said he, all the advantages of many improved arms and modes of warfare, and the result will be that the world will witness the greatest battles ever fought, so far as the destruction of life is concerned. I believe this struggle is going to cost a million of lives, and they will not be all Russians and Turks either. I can hardly believe that the Turks can withstand the shock. They may save Constantinople, but if they lose every other point what good will it do then? General Sherman also took a favorable view of the effect on this country. He added:

"It will keep our people at work day and night to provide for Europe, if there should be a general war, and that now seems inevitable to me. I believe all the great powers will be directly or indirectly involved before the year is out. In the parts of the country in which the field fights will certainly take place a half million men on either side can and will be used. The Russians will have to pull along very fast through the summer, for they get all their supplies by their railroads, and in the winter these are rarely available. He was in favor of allowing some of our army officers to visit either army without pay and serve on staff duty.

A Very Peculiar Bride.

The *Popular Monthly* has the following: A gentleman traveling in England had a letter of introduction to a person of some distinction whose whole estate was in excellent keeping. Among other fine animals shown him was a fine white cow, and this creature, he was told, was the very personification of pride. As though she considered herself of pure blood, she claimed precedence in all cases; she always went ahead of the herd, the best bit of pasture was her exclusive domain, on which no other durst intrude. So far did she carry her pretensions that if any of the other cows entered the stable before her she would refuse to enter. Anxious to see this with his own eyes he desired to be taken to her stable at evening. The man, instructed how to act, drove in some of the other cows. The white cow drew up; not only did she refuse to advance, in spite of all encouraging words, but her whole frame swelled with anger and offended dignity. She kept lowing continually. At last the cows within, as though conscious that they had forgotten their place, began to come out, and as they were driven out the proud white, with an evident air of gratified pride, strode in in state.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, has been tendered and accepted the position of United States minister to Spain.....The confession of William M. Tweed, made as the price of his liberty, and implicating many prominent politicians of New York State and city, in acts of fraud and bribery, caused intense consternation in political circles.....The friends of the Tichborne claimant threatening to march in a body to the House of Commons, to present a petition for his release, troops were held in readiness in case of a disturbance. Between fifty and sixty thousand people took part in the demonstration, but no trouble ensued.....The United States supreme court has declared the eight-hour law—hitherto in operation in the case of government workmen—merely a direction to the government agents, and not a contract with laborers; and the secretary of the treasury will issue an order in accordance with the decision.....Forty years of dedication by Myra Clark Gaines have ended in a decision being given in her favor by District Judge Billings, of New Orleans. Millions of dollars in property in that city were involved.....The Russian army is in motion and skirmishing has commenced.....A convention of Brooklyn ministers was held for the purpose of inaugurating another temperance war against the liquor dealers.....Robert M. Dickie, a young plumber of New York, bitten by a mad dog, died on Saturday. Later on he was taken with symptoms of hydrophobia, and died after suffering intense agony.....John McNamara was arrested in Chicago for the murder of his sweetheart in Corning, N. Y., a year ago. The body of Dr. Britton, charged with forgery, and imprisoned for extradition by the Belgian government. The cost of their confinement will have to be paid by our government.....Fourteen thousand dollars in bonds, belonging to Robert W. Bonner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and kept in an old trunk in the garret of his residence, were found to be missing after his decease.....Three hundred employees of the bureau of engraving and printing, treasury department, at Washington, have been discharged.....A disastrous fire occurred in New York, by which a whole block of buildings on East Twenty-Second street, were destroyed, and a damage of about $500,000 done. In one of the buildings burned—a fan factory—fifty girls and boys were employed, and they had a narrow escape from the flames, being compelled to rush into the streets without their shawls and hats.....Another fire occurred in the business part of St. Louis, the hotels of New York are being overhauled for the purpose of ascertaining the means of escape in case of a fire.....Bedloe's Island, in New York harbor, has been turned over to the treasury department in Washington, to be used for the statue of Liberty, enlightening the world, presented by the French people to the United States.....A widow of Kearney, N. J., thrashed her daughter, an heiress, with a broomstick because the girl refused to marry Rand, Jr., a lawyer of high standing in Boston, was arrested, charged with criminal financial transactions.....The Liverpool and Texas steamship company has failed.....John R. Young fell from a third-story window in New York, and was impaled upon an iron gas fixture.

Paul Valentini, a former Catholic priest, but who claimed that he had been converted, was arrested in New York for maltreating children in his lodging house, and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.....Latest advices from Cuba state that the insurgents have been spending the time in drilling recruits in their camps, and destroying a vast amount of property.....Secretary Thompson has announced his intention of making a thorough inquiry into the past operations and expenditures of the navy department.....The vessel engaged in the useless hunt of a Danish bark was stationed at sea by the steamship New Orleans. The crew of fifteen men had been four days without food or water.....The commissioners in the Louisiana investigation committee have fixed upon the time to be transmitted to the President. The Nicholls party gained a quorum in the returning board legislature.....In Brooklyn, N. Y., Winfield Davidson, a schoolboy of sixteen, attempted suicide because one of his schoolmates refused to reply to his love letters.....In Rondout, N. Y., was sentenced to imprisonment for life for being an accessory to the crime of arson.....The body of a New York merchant was found floating in the East river.....The President has entertained the Russian grand dukes.....The Democrats of Rhode Island have been successful in the third election for a senator and representative in the first district.....Rumors exist among the discharged clerks at Washington.

Orders have been given by President Hayes to withdraw the troops in the Louisiana State-house.....The Pennsylvania Central railroad, near Lynn, Mass., was wrecked, and the engineer, fireman and one passenger were injured.....A reception was given in New York to a number of Canadian pilgrims on their way to Rome.....The pilgrims subsequently examined the unfinished Washington monument at the national capital have reported that it would be dangerous to complete the work, as the foundation would not be secure enough to support the weight of the finished structure.....In New York Wellington Schuyler, a colored man who stabbed his white wife a year ago, killed a restaurant keeper named Corbin, by striking him over the head with a bottle.....The Florida legislature has passed and presented to Governor Reuben Reed, the Democratic nominee who defeated Governor Stearns, a bill providing for the election of presidential electors by the legislature instead of by the people.....The Massachusetts Legislature has rejected a Prohibitory bill by a close vote.....At the graduating exercises of the Hartford High School, a thirteen-year-old colored girl took part in declamation, over six American competitors.....It has been ascertained that Prof. L. H. Mitchell, who was taken prisoner by Abyssinian banditti while engaged in a geological survey on Egyptian territory, was killed in the fight, and not ransomed, although it was reported that he had died from the effects of hard treatment. The governor-general of Soudan has made a special demand for his release.....George A. Schneider, of Chicago, has been appointed consul to Basel, Switzerland, at Berne.....Steve Anderson, convicted of complicity in the murder of two Germans, was hanged at Aiken, S. C.....A general call for arms has been made in Roumania.....A fire involving a loss of $200,000 occurred in Chicago.....During a heavy storm an oil tank near Petrolia, Pa., was struck by lightning, and the flames communicating to other tanks, twelve oil wells and the town of Troutman were destroyed.....A number of cases of smallpox were found among the passengers of a steamer that arrived in San Francisco from China. The disease is raging in Hong Kong.....Large forest fires are burning in Michigan, and several towns are threatened by the flames.....Pioneer block, in Omaha, was destroyed by fire, believed to be the work of incendiaries.....A woman named Norman plunged a knife into her husband, during a quarrel, wounding him fatally.....In Vermont the trial of Edward Tatro, accused of the murder of Alice M. Butler, has been commenced.

"Aw! from Titusville I see," said the magnificent hotel clerk to the guest who had just booked. "You are in oil, I take it!" "In oil," thundered the farmer. "No! Do you suppose that I'm a sardine, like you?"

A New Game.

The Virginia *Chronicle* says: A man came into a restaurant and mounting a high stool leaned over the counter and ordered a porterhouse steak with eggs on the side, and some ale and oysters to begin on. In about half an hour he had finished his repast and was beginning to deliberate what kind of dessert he would wind up on, when a man walked in, and tapping him on the shoulder, remarked:

"Is your name Billy Hicks?"

"Yes, that's my name," said the man on the stool, as the hand stole down to his hip pocket, fumbling for the handle of a barker; "what do want?"

"We had a little trouble once before in White Pine, and now I guess I've got you dead to rights," continued the new comer, pulling out a large sized six shooter.

"If you'll just step into the street and pace off your distance, I'm your man," said the feeder, who had just finished his pie, and whipping out a revolver he sprang off his perch and rushed after the other into the street.

The frightened restaurant man got down behind the counter and bent his ear to listen to the shots and the rush of the mob; but he didn't hear anything unusual, and in about five minutes he recollected that there was $2.50 owing on the meal. Then he went out on the sidewalk to investigate.

"Was there a row out here a few minutes ago?" he inquired of a stargazer on the sidewalk.

"Didn't see any. I've been here for the last half hour or so."

"See two fellows with ulsters and revolvers come out?"

"Yes, they were talkin' about swappin' guns, and they're over across the way now, takin' a drink."

The restaurant man went back to clear up the dirty dishes and reflect on his foolishness.

Terrible Tragedy at Sea.

The bark Cygne, Captain Woolcot, left Liverpool for Demerara on January 24. On January 20th, after clearing the Western islands, a dispute arose between the captain and one of the seamen named Andrew Hollis. In the course of the quarrel the sailor drew a knife and stabbed the captain in the stomach, inflicting a mortal wound. The noise of the row drew the mate to the spot, and, after receiving a severe wound in the arm, the belligerent seaman was secured and put in irons in the steerage. Two days later he escaped, and, after a desperate struggle, in the course of which two of the other sailors and the second mate were seriously hurt, he was again secured.

On the following day the steward went into the steerage, as usual, to deliver to the prisoner his allowance of food. He found Hollis cowering in a corner of the steerage, bathed in the blood which flowed from a wound in his head, received during the struggle of the previous day. When the steward approached, Hollis sprang to his feet and clutched him by the throat. A fearful struggle followed, which drew the crew to the spot, where the steward was found senseless, with his skull shattered by the irons of the manacled man. He lived long enough to detail the circumstances of the assault.

Upon the arrival of the vessel in Demerara, Hollis was handed over to the authorities, and after a brief trial, was sentenced to ten years' service in the British colony at Essequibo.

A Duel at Aspinwall.

The Panama *Star and Herald* tells the following story: During the voyage of the steamer Colon from New York two of her passengers had a discussion at table which led to high words, and at last to a challenge. The surgeon of the steamer was selected as referee, and on arrival at Aspinwall, on the twenty-fifth, although it was the Sabbath day, the parties adjourned to the suburb Boca Grande to fight it out. The combatants were placed at twenty paces, the word was given and both fired. As neither was injured it was decided that they should try it again. On the second fire, one threw up his arms, put his hands to his forehead, and in an instant, before he reeled and fell, the crimson gushed forth and streamed down over his pale and excited features, and his antagonist rushed forward in an agony of fear, lest he had murdered a fellow being for the paltry excuse of a few hated words. The referee and others gathered around in breathless anxiety, and it seemed as though the tragedy had ended fatally for one of the actors. As soon as possible an examination was made, and it was discovered that the fallen man held in the convulsive grasp of his right hand a sponge saturated with carmine ink. It was then found that the bullets had been extracted from the cartridges of the pistols by those who had them in charge, but one of the parties was not in the secret, and for the moment supposed he had "killed his man."

Reaping His Reward.

An officer of rural police, in Russia, when driving on a country road, finds a dead body by the wayside. Congratulating himself on this bit of good luck, he proceeds to the nearest village, and lets the inhabitants know that all manner of legal proceedings will be taken against them, so that the supposed murderer may be discovered. The peasants are of course frightened, and give him a considerable sum of money in order that he may hush up the affair. An ordinary officer of police would have been quite satisfied with this ransom, but the officer was not an ordinary man, and was very much in need of money; he conceives, therefore, the brilliant idea of repeating the experiment. Taking up the dead body, he takes it away in his tarantass, and a few hours later declares to the inhabitants of a village some miles off that some of them have been guilty of murder, and that he intends to investigate the matter thoroughly. The peasants of course pay liberally in order to escape the investigation, and the rascally officer, emboldened by success, repeats the trick in different villages until he has gathered a large sum.

What He Wanted.

A letter was received by the postmaster-general at Washington from a person living in the Eleventh ward of New York city, who wrote that he wanted an office worth $5,000 per year, and promised to give $1,000 yearly to the poor if the President would give him the office. He suggested that if there was any doubt of his fulfilling this promise, the $1,000 could be deducted and $4,000 per annum paid him. He hoped for an early answer before all the best post-offices were taken up. The letter, although inclosed to the postmaster-general, appeared to be addressed to the Almighty, and was the freak of a lunatic.

Old Enough.

The following is told of a grave digger in a cathedral town in the north of England: One day, whilst "gathering in" the remains of an aged parishoner, he observed some women weeping by the grave side. Turning round, he sharply demanded of them: "What are ye crying for? If ye dinna bring 'em at eighty, when wad ye bring 'em?"

Bismarck.

This month the reading public is to be delighted with the authentic biography of the foremost statesman in the world, disclosing curious researches into his ancestry and lively incidents of his youth and student life, coupled with a close analysis of his remarkable public career down to the present time—a translation from the German, with an introduction by Bayard Taylor. A spirited, absorbing and instructive narrative, replete with anecdote, wit and wisdom, its pages gather luster here and there from characteristic speeches and private letters of Bismarck himself. The story of his life is rendered doubly vivid by upwards of one hundred illustrative home scenes, battles, portraits, etc.

It will be sold by canvassers, whose time for real *Biz*-marks the hour of its publication. Persons desiring to arrange for its sale can write to "Von Bismarck," P. O. Box 5629, New York city, and secure advance sheets.

Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Information worth thousands to those out of health. The new Health Journal that teaches all, sent free. Address, Electric Quarterly, Cincinnati, O.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

Mr. Diogenes.

This singular man lived in Greece. He was distinguished for his eccentricities, bad manners and bad disposition. It was his chief business to find fault. For example, he took a lantern one day when the sun was shining brightly and went out to search for an honest man, thereby insinuating that such persons were exceedingly scarce. When Alexander, a distinguished military gentleman, paid him a visit, and inquired what he could do for him, he had the impudence to tell him to "get out of his sunshine." To cap the climax of his oddities, he dressed like a beggar and lived in a tub! He was a sour, crabbed, crusty old bachelor. We infer that he had no wife, first, because history does not mention her; second, because no woman would take kindly to one of his habits, dress or manners, or aspire to become mistress of his mansion. "There was an old woman who lived in a *shoe*," it is true, but the woman who would live in a *tub*, and especially with such a *companion*, has not been heard from. The misanthropic spirit which possessed this man was doubtless due to disordered digestion and a torpid liver, one of the prominent symptoms of which is a morose, fault-finding disposition. The tongue is heavily coated, giving rise to a bad taste, the appetite is not good, and the patient feels dull, sleepy or dreary, and is apt to be fretful. Undoubtedly, Mr. Diogenes lived several centuries before Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets were invented, a few doses of which would have relieved him of his "bile," and enabled him to find some of "honest man" with a lighted of his lantern. Under their magic influence, combined with that of the Golden Medical Discovery, to cleanse his blood, he might have been led to take a more cheerful view of life, to have taken his tub for a decoy habitation, to "spruce up" in personal appearance, and at last have taken a wife to mend his clothes and his manners, both of which were in evident need of repairs, and become the happy sire of little Diogenes who would have been a blessing to posterity the name, not of a cynic philosopher, but of a *cheerful, healthy, happy, virtuous man!*

A Card for Rational Readers.

Irrational people always reject good advice, and in nothing is their folly more frequently conspicuous than in ignoring precautions necessary for the retention of health. Catarrh, on the other hand, is a notable characteristic of the rational, and it is the exercise of this quality which we would suggest to them. Protect the system against diseases which fasten upon the debilitated, the nervous and the unsuspecting by breathing or inhaling the pleasant vapor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which heals and cleanses the head, throat and lungs, and banishing despondency, with the purest and most efficient of botanic invigorants, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. That these effects follow its use, and that it thoroughly annihilates malarial, intermittent and remittent fevers, are facts established by indisputable evidence. To enjoy the twin blessings of "a sound mind and a sound body" in all their plenitude, try a course of this sterling medicine.

Five Thousand Books Given Away for the Asking.

While Dr. H. James was attached to the British medical staff in the East Indies, his high position enabled him to call about him the best chemists, physicians and scientists of the day, and with their assistance and that of many learned natives, he accidentally made the discovery that consumption can be positively and permanently cured. During the many years of his sojourn there, he devoted his time to the treatment of this fearful disease, and upon his return he left with us books and papers containing full particulars, showing that every one can be his own physician and prepare his own medicine, and such information as we have received we now offer to the public without price, only asking that each remit a three cent stamp for postage. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New French Revolution.

According to Emile de Raymond, the Paris fashion correspondent of *Harper's Bazar*, we are on the eve of a revolution; but it will, in all probability, be bloodless, and one that American ladies will not only not resist, but hail with joy. We refer to the description of a new costume (see *Bazar* of March 15), which renders crinoline indispensable. Not the discarded styles of former days, but sensible, small-sized, elegant skirts; flat in front, but worn at the back with a puff or small train at the back; admirably adapted to sustain the new Princesse and Gabrielle robes. We learn from various sources that this new Paris fashion is superseding all others.—*Lady's Journal.*

From Peter Cannon, Esq., General Agent of the Sussex Railroad at Newton, N. J.

"Having used DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY in my family, with great advantages, for many years in cases of severe colds, I most cheerfully give my testimony of its efficacy, and recommend it to those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, and Pulmonary Diseases of long standing as being a safe and reliable remedy. 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 350 elegantly furnished rooms. Best restaurant in the city; prices moderate. Baggage taken to and from said depot free. Cars and stages pass the hotel for all parts of the city.

Close observers of humanitarian tendencies must have noticed that nothing is so common among the working classes, male and female, as old shoes, which resist all ordinary applications for their renewal. GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP will heal them. Druggists, Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

The History of Civilization

might be written in the gradual processes of improvement wrought out in articles of food. Every progressive step is a public blessing. To no one article is more due than to DOOLEY'S EAST INDIA YEAST. This with proper care insures the most delicious and digestible bread, biscuits, pastry, etc.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, the great New England cure for coughs, colds and consumption. Cutler Bros. & Co.'s, Boston, only genuine.

Rheumatism cured at once by Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C.

We have heard recently of several severe cases of rheumatism cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*: one case of a man forty-five years old, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back should first be washed, then rubbed with a coarse towel. Apply the liniment cold, and rub in well with the hand.

"Horsemen," and others who pretend to know, say that the following directions had better be observed in using *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*: Give a horse a tablespoonful every night for a week; the same every other night for four or six nights; the same for a milch cow, and twice as much for an ox. The addition of a little fine salt will be an advantage.

A positive cure for rheumatism—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C.

BURNETT'S COLOGNE is prepared from the purest and best materials and is unrivaled in richness and delicacy of perfume.

Smoke, Soot and Coal Gas,

And all worry with fires that will not burn, and where it is impossible to cook properly, can all be remedied and a saving in fuel obtained. Send stamp for circular. Henry Colford & Co., 726 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

A Miserable Being

is one that is bilious. Get from your druggist a package of Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cts.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native	10¾@	11
Texas and Cherokee	5@	8¾
Milch Cows	45 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	05¾@	05¾
Dressed	07¼@	07¾
Sheep	06¾@	07
Lambs	14 @	18
Cotton—Middling	11¾@	11¾
Flour—Western and State	6 75 @	7 75
Canada—Good to Choice	7 65 @	9 75
Wheat—Red Western	1 45 @	1 50
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 73 @	1 75
Rye—State	1 03 @	1 05
Barley—State	62 @	73
Barley Malt	1 80 @	2 00
Oats—Mixed Western	46 @	53
Corn—Mixed Western	63 @	66
Hay, per cwt	65 @	90
Straw—per cwt	60 @	75
Hops—'76@'79 @17	75@	90
Pork—Mess	16 50 @	16 12½
Lard—City Steam	11¾@	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00 @	20 00
" No. 2, new	9 00 @	9 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 00 @	4 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	16 @	17
Petroleum—Crude	09¾@19	Refined, 15¾
Wool—California Fleece	26 @	27
" Texas	21 @	25
" Australian	38 @	41
Butter—State	25 @	27
" Western—Choice	17 @	18
" Western—Good to Prime